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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

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FLOYD GOTTFREDSON
Inductee into the
WILL EISNER COMIC INDUSTRY AWARDS
HALL OF FAME
2006
IN THIS ISSUE

BUCKY BUG
75 YEARS IN JUNKVILLE

Bucky Bug has made history again and again! No, really: minor character though he may be, Disney's most squishable star has enjoyed a career full of significant milestones. That's why we're celebrating Bucky's big 75th birthday this month with a double-dip of new and classic adventures. Or... is it his 75th birthday this month? While Bucky Bug was officially born in 1932, he seems to have been birthed as a result of slightly earlier events.

1931 found Disney's publicity department with a problem on its hands. They wished to ramp up promotion for the Silly Symphonies cartoon series. But aside from a lone spider (in *Midnight in a Toy Shop* [1930] and *Egyptian Melodies* [1931]), the series had no recurring characters to use as advertising mascots.

Hmm... a spider. Insect standard-bearers might work, it was decided. But instead of a creepy arachnid, Disney introduced rounder, more humanlike bugs into its cartoon press kits—likely inspired by Harrison Cady's *Beetleburgh* comic strip. The bug who would be Bucky, and his family and friends, were the troupe in question, making them the first Disney stars bred especially for use in print. When they went on to feature in the new *Silly Symphony* Sunday

(continued on inside back cover)

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Color: G. Leach & S. Daigle-Leach

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(*KFS* 3/21-8/7/36)
Color: Scott Rockwell

Donald Duck **SNOW SMITTEN**
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Art: Vicar
Color: Marie Javins
Lettering: Anne Myerly

Front cover art by Francisco Rodriguez Peinado, color by Susan Daigle-Leach

NEXT ISSUE SHIPS WEEK OF FEBRUARY 19
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BRENDA BUSICK
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SARA ORTT
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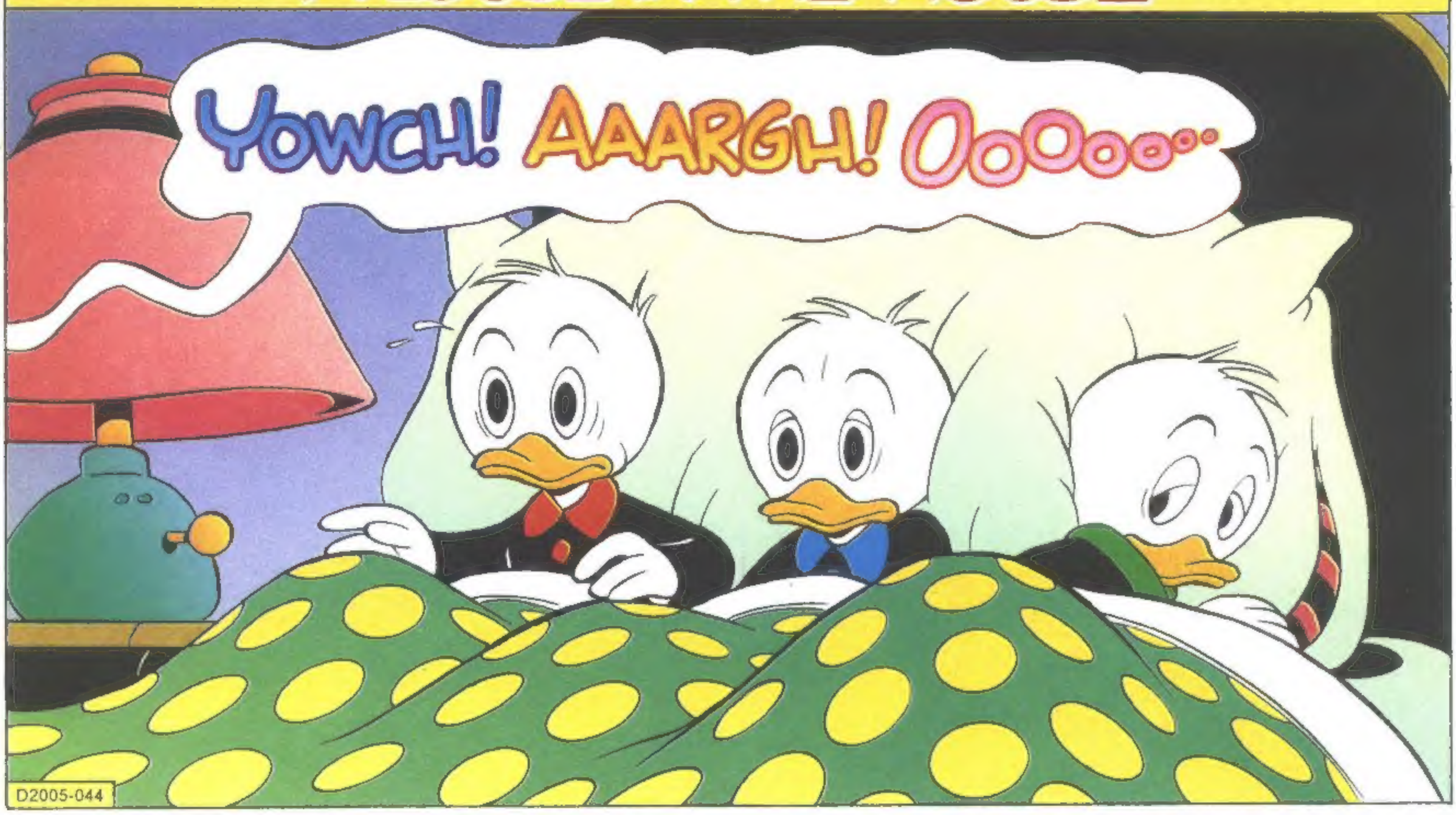
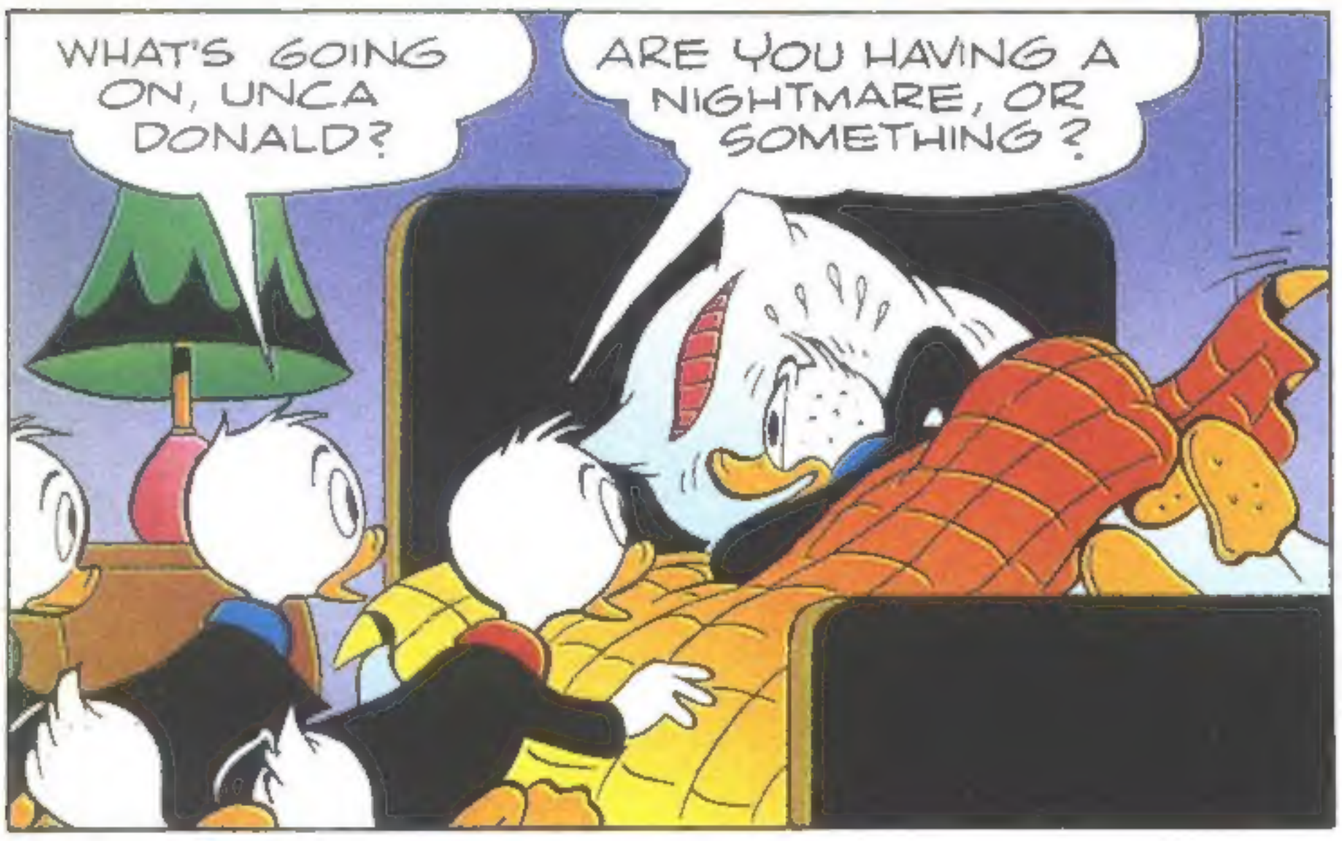
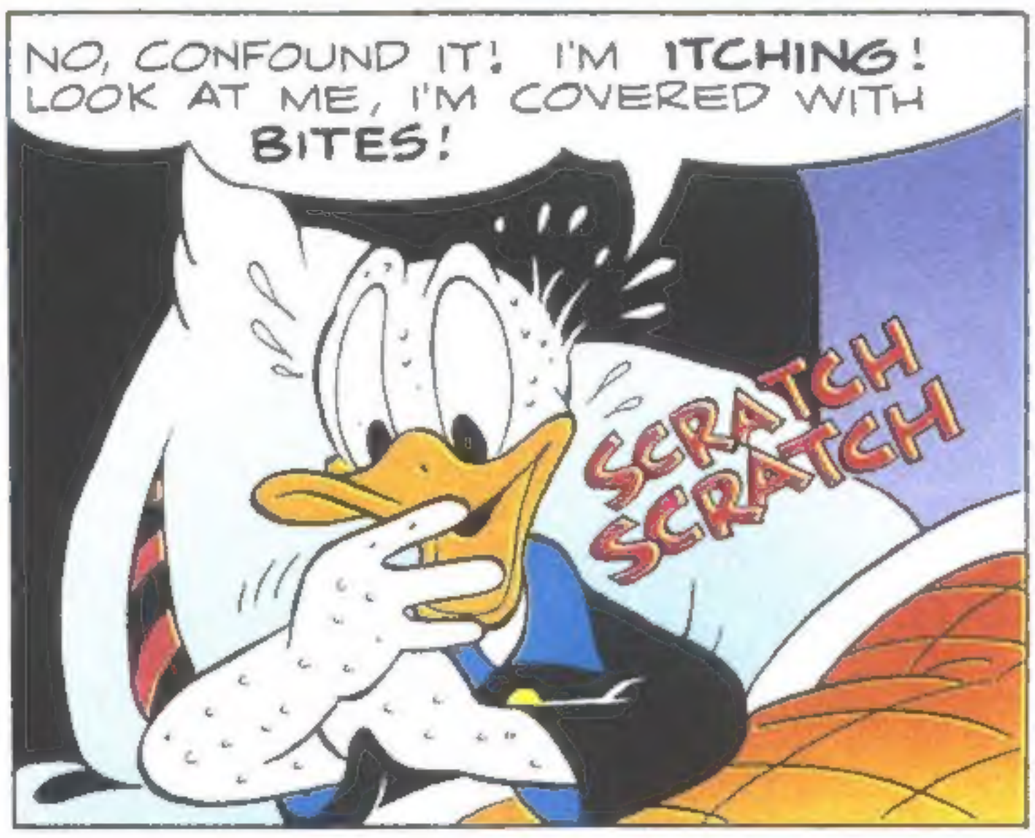
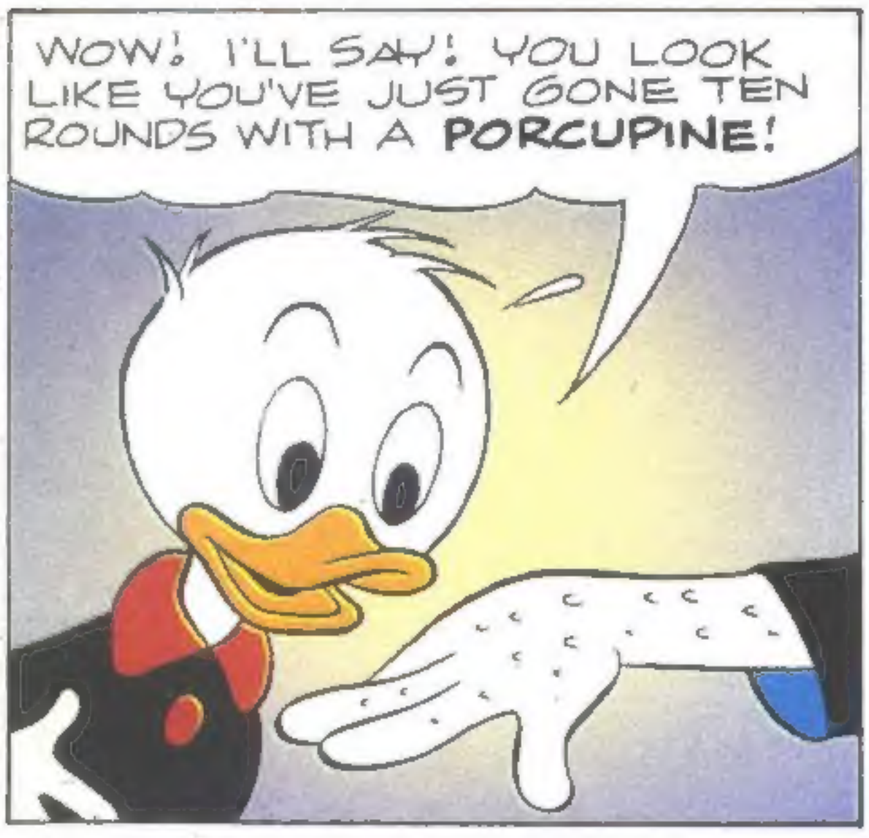
WALT DISNEY'S DONALD DUCK

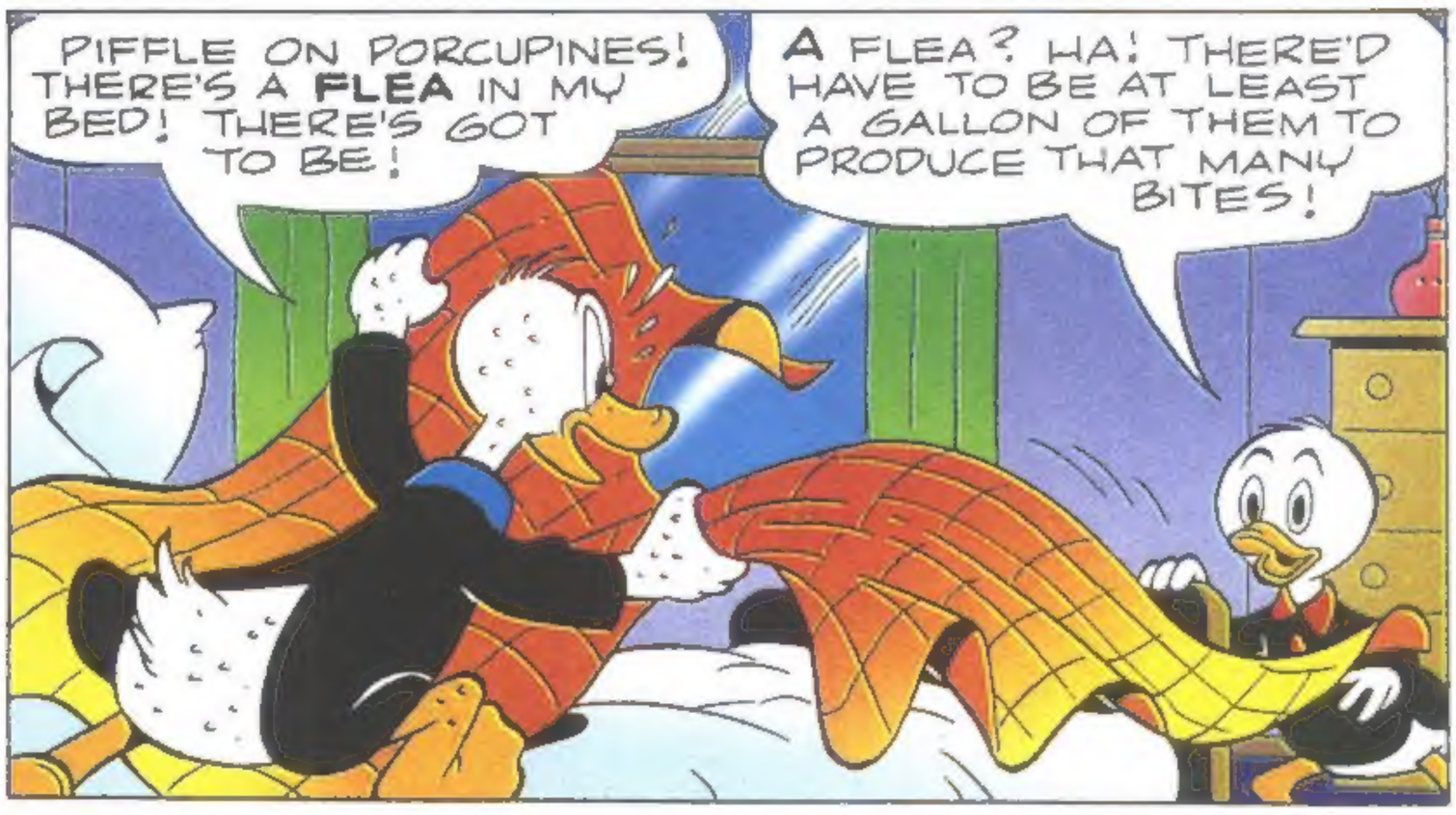
• A LOUSE IN THE HOUSE •










PIFFLE ON PORCUPINES! THERE'S A FLEA IN MY BED! THERE'S GOT TO BE!
A FLEA? HA! THERE'D HAVE TO BE AT LEAST A GALLON OF THEM TO PRODUCE THAT MANY BITES!

ONE FLEA OR A MILLION, THEY'RE HERE SOMEWHERE!

SEE ANYTHING?

YEAH, HERE'S THAT 1939 DIME YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

NEVER MIND THAT! SCRATCH MY BACK! I'M GOING **NUTS**!

GOING, HE SAYS!

NOT A FLEA IN SIGHT, UNCA DONALD!

LOOK UNDER THE BED! THEY'VE GOT TO BE HIDING SOMEWHERE!

MAYBE THOSE AREN'T FLEA BITES, UNCA DONALD!

MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING ELSE! YOU KNOW, LIKE **MEASLES**!

I HAD MEASLES WHEN I WAS **FIVE**!

WHAT ABOUT CHICKEN POX?

THERE AREN'T ANY CHICKENS WITHIN TEN MILES OF HERE!

VERY FUNNY! BUT DON'T YOU THINK THAT-

I DON'T THINK ANYTHING! THE VARMINTS ARE HIDING SOMEPLACE **ELSE** IN THE HOUSE, AND THAT'S THAT!

AND SO-

THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A BOMB HIT IT!

COME ON, UNCA DONALD! THERE'S NO SIGN OF FLEAS OR ANY OTHER BUG!

SHORT OF TEARING THE HOUSE DOWN, WE'VE LOOKED **EVERYWHERE!**

SCRATCH

I KNOW! MY WINDOW WAS OPEN LAST NIGHT! MAYBE SOMETHING FLEW IN, CHOWED DOWN, THEN LEFT!

SIGH! MAYBE SO! SO WHAT NOW?

SIMPLE! TONIGHT WE CLOSE ALL THE WINDOWS!

AN ACT OF GENIUS!

HOW ABOUT TAPING THE DOORS, TOO?

NOW WHO'S BEING FUNNY?

NIGHT-

EVERYBODY COMFY?

COMFY AND **STUFFY!**

ANY FORECAST FOR TOMORROW?

YEAH! IT'LL BE SCRATCHY FOLLOWED BY **CLAMOR!**

AND SURE ENOUGH-

YIPE! YOW! IT'S WORSE THAN EVER! I'VE BEEN PRACTICALLY EATEN ALIVE!

SCRATCH SCRATCH

RANT! RAVE! BUGS! COOTIES! VERMIN GALORE! AAAAARGH!

SOUNDS BAD!

IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG DAY!

AND INDEED IT IS! AND AT THE END OF IT-

OKAY! ALL RIGHT! ENOUGH OF THIS LOOKING INTO EVERY TEA CUP AND THIMBLE!

TONIGHT I'M GOING TO PLAY IT **SMART!**

DARE WE ASK WHAT **THAT** MEANS?

I'M GOING TO STAY AWAKE AND CATCH THOSE PEE-WEE CANNIBALS **RED-HANDED!**

WELL, GUYS, IT'S GOING TO BE AN EVEN **LONGER** NIGHT!

GRIN AND BEAR IT IS ALL WE CAN DO!

OR MOVE TO **UTAH!**

DON'T **TEMPT** ME!

NIGHT ARRIVES AWASH IN VIGILANCE!

ALERT! THAT'S THE WATCHWORD! BE ALERT AND READY TO **POUNCE!**

IN ORDER TO STAY ALERT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO STAY **AWAKE!** SO . . .

. . . A LITTLE SING-ALONG OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

BLANG BLANG

OH, I HAD A LITTLE ALLIGATOR, HER NAME WAS NELL...

GROAN! I'D RATHER LISTEN TO SNORING ANY DAY!

DITTO!

AND SO IT GOES, INTO THE WEE HOURS-

♪ SHUFFLIN' 2 OFF T' BUFFALO...

YAWN! NO SIGN OF THE VARMINTS! OH, WELL, THE MORNING IS YOUNG YET!

UNTIL FINALLY, INEVITABLY...

ZZZZZZ...

WELL, SO MUCH FOR VIGILANCE!

YEAH, AND LOOK! UNCA DONALD IS COVERED WITH EVEN **MORE** SPOTS!

ZZZ-

WHICH, OF COURSE, LEADS TO...

GROWF! RANT! THIS MEANS **WAR!** THE GAUNTLET IS **DOWN!** MOBILIZATION IS AT HAND! I'LL ZAP! I'LL **BOMB!** I'LL . . . I'LL . . .

WHOA, UNCA DONALD! SLOW DOWN AND THINK FOR A MINUTE!

MAYBE THOSE SPOTS AREN'T BITES OF **ANY** KIND!

MAYBE THERE **AREN'T** ANY BUGS!

HA! I SUPPOSE YOU THINK I'M **IMAGINING** ALL THIS!

SCRATCH SCRATCH

NO, MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT YOU HAVE AN **ALLERGY** TO SOMETHING!

WHY DON'T YOU GO SEE OLD DOC STICKUM?

HORSEFEATHERS! I'VE NEVER BEEN ALLERGIC TO ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!

BUT-

NO BUTS! I'M RIP ROARIN', RIPE AND READY FOR **BATTLE!**

THUS-

IF THOSE SKULKY CARNIVORES ARE IN HERE, I'LL **FIND** 'EM!

CRUNCH

YEAH, **IF!**

CRASH

LISTEN! YOU CAN HEAR THEM! THEY'RE COMING OUT!

I'LL BE DOGGONED! YOU'RE **RIGHT!**

RUSTLE RUSTLE

MICE!

YEAH, AT LEAST A **DOZEN** OF THEM!

IMAGINE! THAT MANY MAN-EATING MICE IN ONE PLACE!

OKAY, WISE GUYS, BUT THIS IS ONLY ONE WALL OF MANY!

YEAH, WHO KNOWS, WE MAY STRIKE **ALLIGATORS** NEXT!

SOON-

PLEASE, UNCA DONALD! GIVE UP ON THE WALLS WHILE THE HOUSE IS STILL STANDING!

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE **MISJUDGED!**

PRAISE BE!

THEY'RE IN THE **CEILING!**

POKE

KARUMPF

UH, OH! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE BELFRY ALL RIGHT, AND IT ISN'T **BATS!**

ZAZZZZ

YE CATS! **HORNETS!**

SQUADRONS OF THEM!

YOU MUST HAVE BROKEN INTO A **NEST!**

OW! BACK OFF, YOU AIRBORNE SCORPIONS!

OPEN THE DOORS AND WINDOWS! LET THEM OUT!

I LIKED YOUR CRITTERS BETTER, UNCA DONALD, WHEN WE COULDN'T **SEE** THEM!

AND IT'S A CINCH YOUR ITCHES AREN'T CAUSED BY HORNETS!

GET OUTTA HERE!

SCRAM!

WHEW! I GUESS THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM!

WELL, UNCA DONALD, WE'VE LOOKED IN EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY, WE'VE TORN UP THE WALLS AND THE CEILING! WHERE ELSE **IS** THERE TO . . . TO . . .

UH OH! ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

OH, NO!

RIGHT!

RIP

THE **FLOOR!**

THIS IS TOTALLY CRAZY, UNCA DONALD! EVEN IF YOUR PHANTOM CRITTERS **WERE** UNDER THE FLOOR, HOW WOULD THEY GET **AT** YOU?

THEY'RE **SNEAKY**, THAT'S HOW!

OH, GREAT! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!

NEVER MIND THE LIP! JUST HELP ME PULL UP THIS STRIP OF WOOD!

CREAK

GOTCHA!

CRACK

NOW, A SIMPLE PROD OR TWO AND ALL WILL BE REVEALED!

POKE POKE

YIPES! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

ANTS! ZILLIONS OF THEM!

AND SPIDERS! YUK!

YOU MEAN THAT AFTER ALL OF THIS HASSLE IT'S JUST MICE, HORNETS, ANTS AND SPIDERS?

YOU GOT IT!

SCRATCH SCRATCH

AND I STILL ITCH LIKE THE DICKENS!

AND SO, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW THE HOUSE IS CLEARED, CLEANED, AND REPAIRED! LIFE RETURNS TO NORMAL!

ALMOST!

WHEN IS UNCA DONALD DUE BACK?

ANY TIME NOW!

THANK GOODNESS WE FINALLY GOT HIM TO GO SEE THE DOCTOR!

HE'S HAD SIX DAYS OF TESTING FOR ALLERGIES!

IT SURE BEATS THREE DAYS OF TEARING THE HOUSE APART!

UH OH! HERE HE COMES, AND HE DOESN'T LOOK HAPPY!

WELL, YOU GUYS WERE RIGHT! I'VE GOT A LAME-BRAINED **ALLERGY!**

AND LOOK AT ALL OF THESE IDIOT PILLS I HAVE TO TAKE! BY THE TIME I'M FINISHED WITH THIS JUNK, I'LL PROBABLY BE ALLERGIC TO **PILLS!**

NEVER MIND THE PILLS! WHAT IS IT YOU'RE ALLERGIC TO **NOW?**

SLEEPING? EATING?

CREATING A **FUSS?**

FEATHERS!!!!

Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE in The Protector of Shambor Part 3

MICKEY'S PLAN TO FREE HIS SHAMBOR PAL YEKCIM FROM THE EVIL CLUTCHES OF THE GRAND VIZIER HAS BACK-FIRED—NOW MICK IS AT THE MALEVOLENT ONE'S MERCY! THE VIZIER AND HIS WIZARD HAVE FOUND A WAY INTO MOUSETON AND PREPARE TO DO THEIR WORST!

THERE HE IS! HELPLESS AS A SLEEPING *BABY!*

HIS *ASTRAL BODY* IS FAR *AWAY, IMPRISONED* IN THE REALM OF SHAMBOR! HE'LL *NEVER* STOP US FROM CARRYING OUT OUR PLAN!

© 2001 073

HURRY! THE SOONER HE'S GONE, THE SOONER I CAN CONCENTRATE ON *RECAPTURING* THE *KINGDOM!*

HAVE *PATIENCE!*

THESE THINGS MUST BE DONE *DELICATELY!* I AM INVOKING A SPELL THAT WILL *RID* US OF THIS MOUSE *COMPLETELY!*

HE WILL BECOME NOTHING MORE THAN A *FAST-FADING DREAM!* SOMETHING THAT *NEVER EXISTED...* IN THIS WORLD OR ANY OTHER!

OH, *GOODY!*

=WHEW!= BACK ON EARTH, AND JUST IN TIME!

GOOD THING THESE MUGS CAN'T SEE OR HEAR MY ASTRAL FORM! BEFORE THEY KNOW IT...

"...I'LL HAVE MY CORPOREAL BODY AWAKENED AND FREED!"

HEY, **SOLID ME!** RISE AND SHINE! **DEFEND** YOUR– AW, NUTS! MY CORPOREAL BODY CAN'T SEE OR HEAR ME **EITHER!**

MAYBE IF I SLIP **INSIDE**... =UGH!= NO GOOD! THE WIZARD'S **SPELL** IS TOO **STRONG!** IT'S KEEPING ME **OUT!**

I DON'T HAVE A **SHRED** OF POWER! ALL I CAN DO IS **STAND BY HELPLESSLY** AND **WATCH** THE FINAL ACT!

HOLD THE PHONE! THE **OLD MAN** WHO GAVE ME THE BOOK OF SHAMBOR! HE'S **NEARBY!** AND IF ONLY...

YES! YOU'RE **ASLEEP!**

IT'S **ME,** FELLA– **MICKEY MOUSE!** CAN YOU **HEAR** MY ASTRAL SELF IN YOUR **DREAMS?**

=MMMMMMFF!=... MICKEY?...

SWELL! HE **DOES!** MAYBE BECAUSE I WAS IN ALL THOSE PROPHETIC **VISIONS** HE HAD!

THAT'S RIGHT! FOLLOW ME, POPS! YOU JUST **MIGHT** BE A REAL LIFE-SAVER!

...YES... MICKEY... I'M COMING... =ZZZZZZZ!=

WELL? **WELL?!** IS THE SPELL **COMPLETE?!**

ALMOST! JUST A FEW MORE **MOMENTS!**

WHAT?! WHO'S **THIS?!**

ATTA BOY! MESS UP THE WIZARD'S MAGIC! IGNORE THE VIZIER FOR NOW!

=MMMMMFF!=

=HUH?!= THE **GRAND VIZIER** OF **SHAMBOR!!**

=GASP!= I DON'T **BELIEVE** IT! THE **PROPHET!**

YOU! **YOU!!** YOU **TORMENTED** ME! **TORTURED** ME! MADE ME **NEVER** WANT TO SET FOOT IN SHAMBOR AGAIN!

=HEH!= CALM **DOWN!** WE... WE CAN WORK THIS OUT!

=GRRRRRRR!!!=

=GLUG!= **THORNENCLAW-** =OUCH!= I COULD USE A LITTLE **HELP** HERE!

REALLY, MY LORD? IF YOU WANT THE **INCANTATION** DONE **CORRECTLY, YOU** MUST CONTROL THAT GRUMPY OLD MAN!

=OW! OOOOCH! EEEEP!=

=GRUMBLE!= WITH THIS INFERNAL **RACKET** GOING ON, I'LL HAVE TO **REDOUBLE** MY CONCENTRATION TO MAKE THE MAGIC WORK!

=NGH! YOWCH! UGH!=

CRIPES! THE WIZARD'S **STILL** CONJURING! ALL THE OLD MAN'S DONE IS BUY ME A **LITTLE** MORE TIME!

BUT THAT MAY BE JUST ENOUGH FOR OUR HERO! BACK AT SHAMBOR'S TEMPLE OF DREAMS–

I *DON'T* LIKE IT! MICKEY SHOULD HAVE *CAPTURED* THOSE VILLAINS BY NOW! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE *WRONG!*

THEN WE'VE GOT TO GO *SAVE* HIM! SHOUT THE SIGNAL TO OUR BATTLE FLEET!

IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT LIBERATOR... ATTACK!!

YOICKS! WE'RE *OUTNUMBERED!* I DON'T CARE HOW MAD THE VIZIER GETS– I'M *RUNNIN'!!*

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, BROTHER!

HUBERT! WHAT'S *HAPPENED* TO MICKEY?!

THE VIZIER AND WIZARD FLED TO THE *EARTH* TO DESTROY HIS CORPOREAL BODY! *MICKEY* WENT *AFTER* THEM!

THIS IS THE MAGICAL PORTAL BETWEEN WORLDS! TAKE THE *SWORD* TO MICKEY, YEKCIM! HE MAY *NEED* IT!

QUICK! WE HAVEN'T A *MOMENT* TO SPARE!

HANG ON, MICK!

WE'RE COMING!

OH, NO! THE OLD MAN I COULD HANDLE, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

÷GAAAAAHH!÷ I'VE LOST CONCENTRATION! MY MAGIC SPELL IS SHATTERED!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR! THANKS TO MY PALS!

NOW IT'S NO PROBLEM SLIDING INTO MY BODY...

...AND WAKING MYSELF UP! TALK ABOUT A CRAZY ALARM CLOCK!

AT LAST I CAN ACT! AND THEY SAY THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN...

...THE SWORD! THE SWORD HAS COME TO LIFE IN MY HAND!

÷GASP!÷ YEKCIM HAS SOMEHOW LEARNED HOW TO USE THE SWORD!

THE JIG'S UP! RUN!

B-BUT I'M NOT THE LIBERATOR! WHY *IS* THE SWORD WORKING FOR ME?

THAT'S EASY! I'M *WRITING* IT THAT WAY! *LOOK!*

"CHAPTER FOUR: THE POWER OF THE SWORD PASSES FROM THE **LIBERATOR** TO THE **PROTECTOR** OF SHAMBOR!" **PROTECTOR?!** WHO'S THE **PROTECTOR?!**

YOU, YA RUMMY!

ARE THEY *BEHIND* US?! DO YOU SEE *THEM?!* →PUFF! PUFF!← ARE THEY *COMING* YET?!

NOT YET! WE STILL STAND A *CHANCE* OF GETTING AWAY!

LOOK! A *TRANSPORT CONVEYANCE* OF SOME SORT! THE TWO MOONS HAVE *SMILED* ON US!

ODIOUS *RABBLE!* STEP *ASIDE!*

THE CONVEYANCE IS *MOVING!* BUT I SEE NO MECHANISM TO GUIDE IT!

PERHAPS IT IS POWERED *MAGICALLY!* SIMPLY *IMAGINE* WHERE WE WANT IT TO TAKE US!

YES! I'M SEEING IT IN MY MIND'S EYE! THIS MYSTICAL CART IS EVEN *NOW* RETURNING US TO OUR *HIDEOUT* ON *SHAM-*

KLAMBEBLAB

RUMBLE!

WHOOOOSH!!

YE GODS! MY *STOMACH!* WHERE *IS* IT?!

SOMEWHERE BACK THERE WITH *MINE,* MY LORD!

WHOOOSH!!

THERE! THE SCOUNDRELS ARE *BELOW* US ON *THAT* CONTRAPTION!

NOT FOR *LONG!*

THEY'RE GOING TO *RUE* THE DAY THEY EVER TANGLED WITH THE *PROTECTOR OF SHAMBOR!*

WHOOOOOMMM!!

=WHOLP!=

=YARRAGH!=

THIS IS *IT!* *CURTAINS!* THE BIG *BOW-OUT!*

=BWAHHHH!=

RELAX, BOYS! YOU'RE NOT GOING *ANYWHERE...* EXCEPT THE CASTLE *DUNGEON!*

FINE! CLAP ME IN *IRONS* FOR A *HUNDRED* YEARS! JUST GET ME *OUT* OF THIS *COCKAMAMIE WORLD!*

READY, FOLKS? I'M GONNA WRITE THE *FINAL LINES* IN THE BOOK OF SHAMBOR THAT WILL SEND YOU *HOME!*

-SIGH!- IF ONLY I *HAD* A HOME...

GREAT PROPHET, YOU ARE A NATIONAL *HERO!* OUR GRAND VIZIER POSITION IS OPEN, AND YOU'D BE *PERFECT* FOR THE JOB!

ME?! *REALLY?!!*

YEKCIM IS THE PROTECTOR NOW, SO THE KINGDOM'S FINALLY IN GOOD SHAPE!

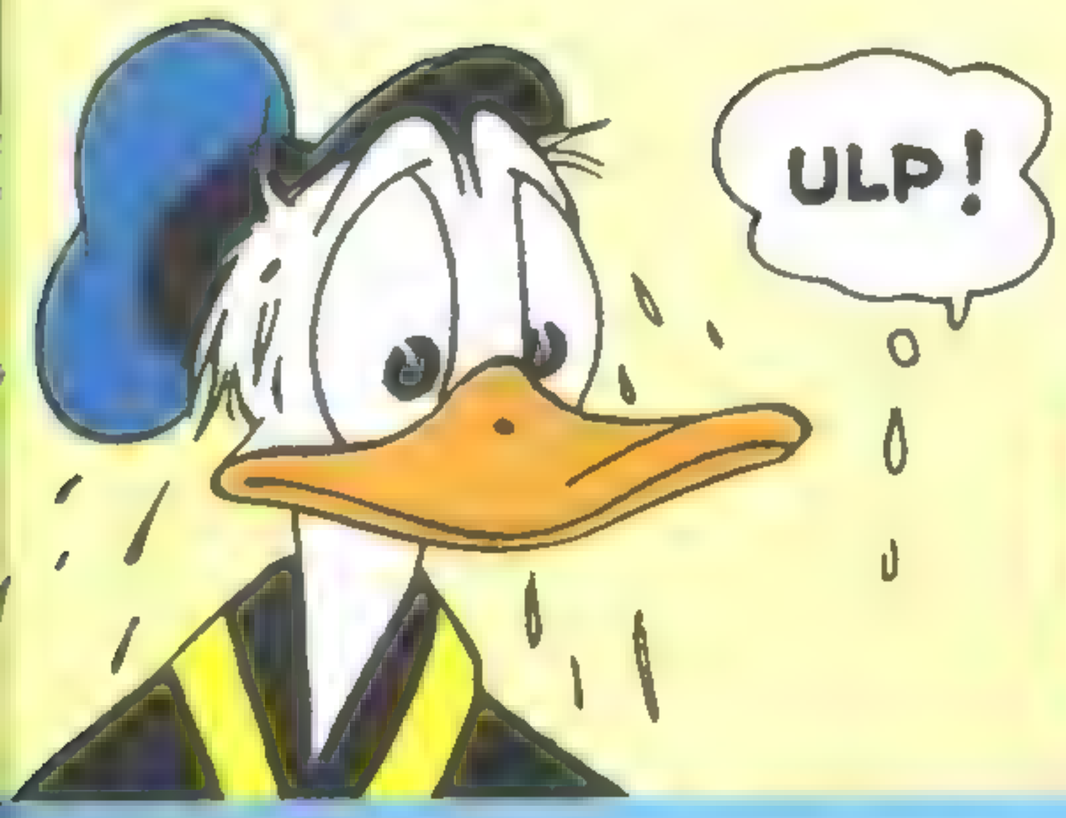
GOODBYE, MICKEY! WE'LL *MISS* YOU!

AND SO-

-SIGH!- I GUESS IT'S *NATURAL* TO FEEL LET DOWN! MY ADVENTURES ON SHAMBOR ARE FINALLY *OVER!*

ON THE *OTHER* HAND...

...HECK, WHO *KNOWS?* MAYBE SOMEDAY MY FRIENDS IN THAT MAGICAL REALM WILL ONCE *AGAIN* NEED THE HELP OF A CERTAIN LITTLE GUY WITH BIG EARS AND A TAIL!



ARE YOU A DONALDIST?

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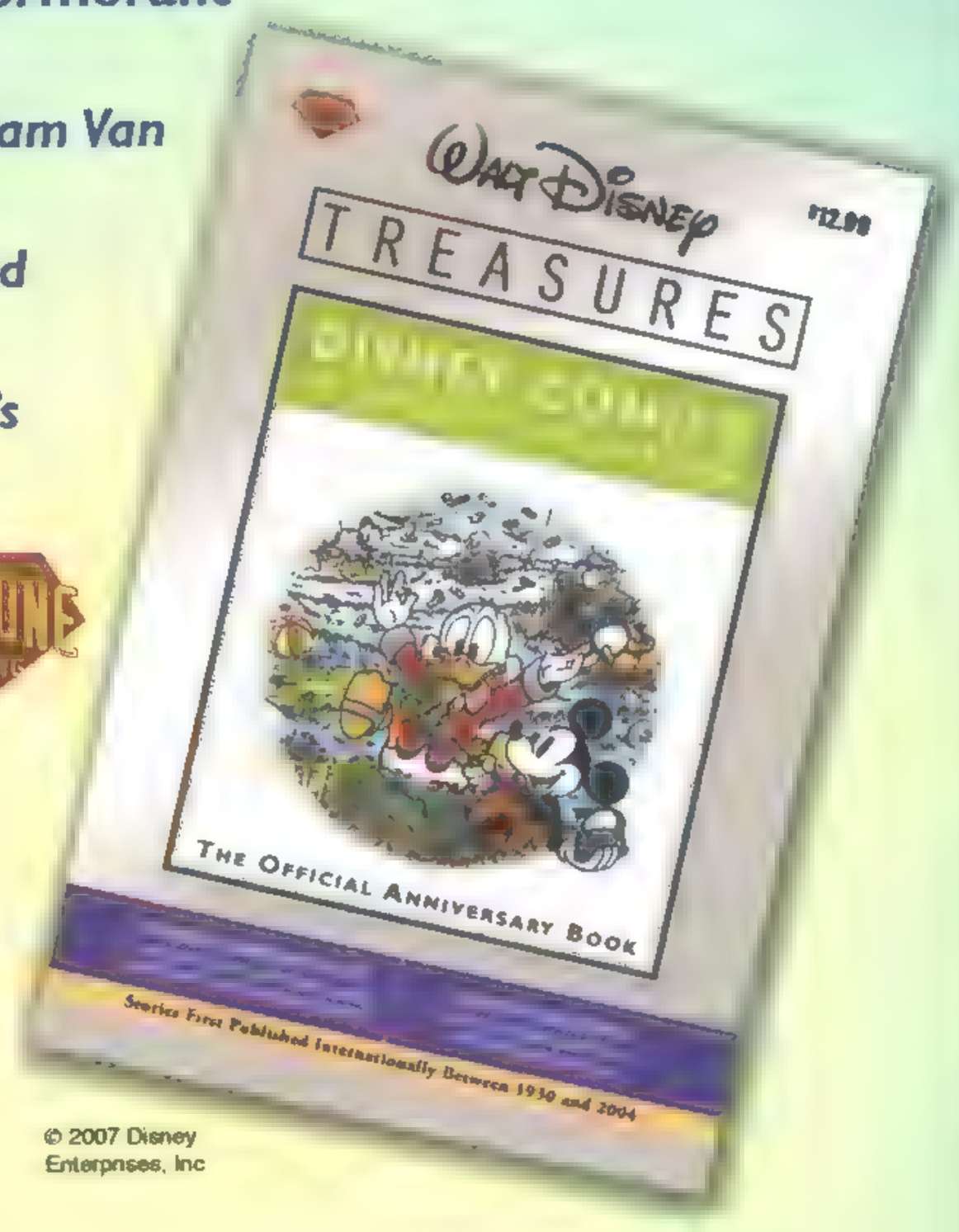
- *Mice by Byron Erickson, César Ferioli and Paul Murry*
- *Renato Canini's José Carioca, Gil Turner's Big Bad Wolf—and Brer Rabbit too!*



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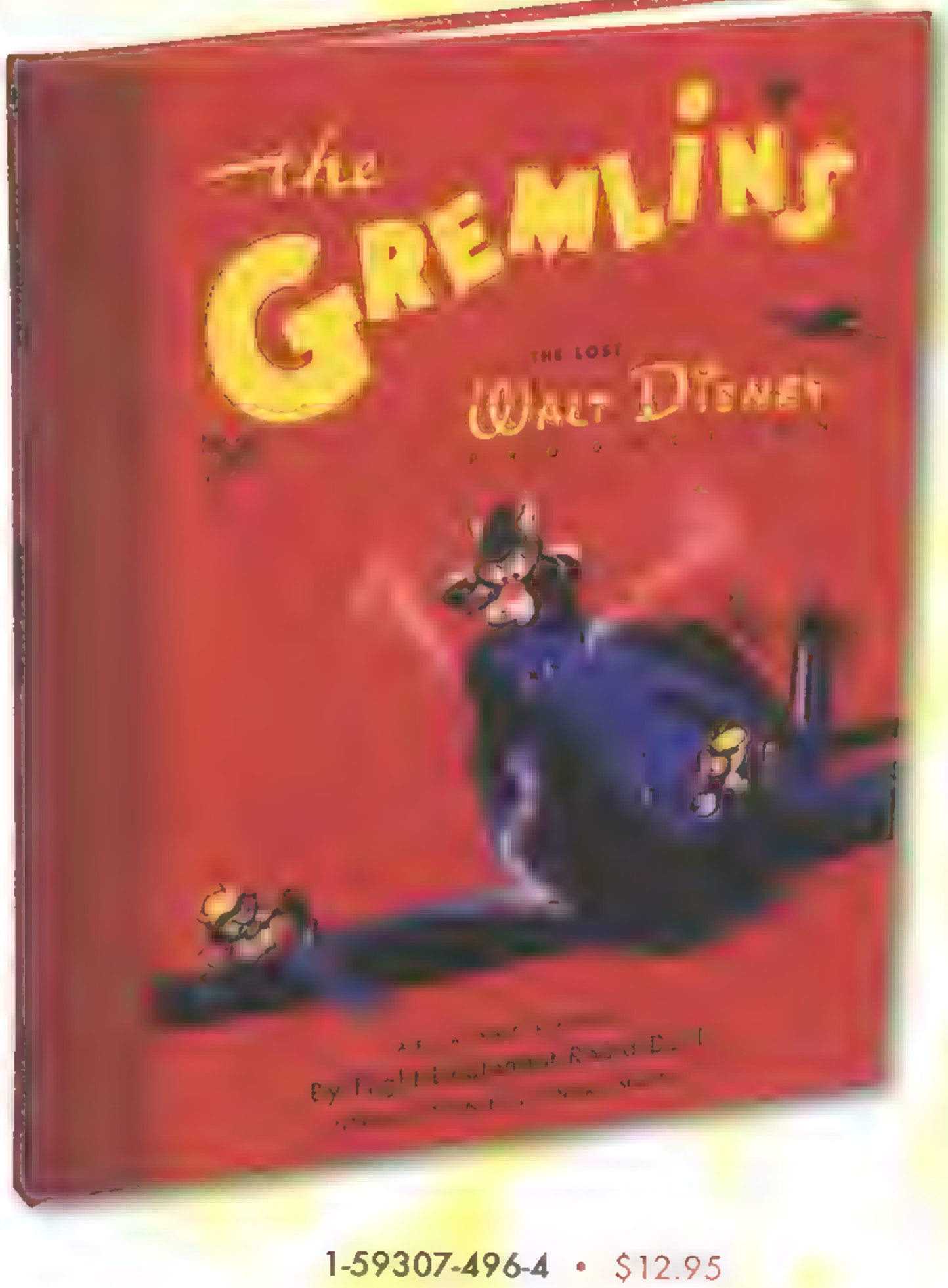

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Walt Disney's BUCKY BUG

HELLO, BOOTLE!

BUCKY! BO!

A PARTY'S COMING! WILL YOU GO?

A PARTY? WHAT'S THE CAUSE FOR JOY?

OUR BUCKY IS A BIRTHDAY BOY!

TOMORROW I MUST SUFFER THROUGH A FORMAL BALL! BUT PALS LIKE YOU CAN HELP ME BEAR IT! PLEASE BE THERE!

OF COURSE I WILL! OF COURSE I CARE!

BUT WHY A FORMAL?

FOR JUNE'S DAD! HE'S MAYOR, BUT I THINK HE'S MAD! SAYS I'M A "HERO", SO I RATE DULL DIPLOMATS AND HEADS OF STATE!

THE FLY KING'S COMING!

FLY KING? WHO IS THAT?

I'M NOT SURPRISED THAT YOU...

"...DON'T KNOW HIM! LONG BEFORE YOU CAME TO LIVE HERE, IT'S THAT VERY SAME OLD FLY KING WHO WAGED **WAR** ON US!"

"HE TRULY MADE AN AWFUL FUSS! BUT I'LL ADMIT TO ONE SMALL THING - HIS PRESENCE SHOULD PROVE INT'RESTING!"

THESE DAYS I HEAR HE'S JUNKVILLE'S FRIEND!

WELL, I THINK THAT IS JUST PRETEND!

COULD BE- IN FLYBURG-

I'VE GROWN SICK OF JUNKVILLE'S FRIENDSHIP! I'VE A TRICK TO PLAY TOMORROW AFTERNOON! I'LL START A WAR AND KIDNAP JUNE!

NEXT DAY -

DON'T SLACK! THEY'LL NE'ER SUSPECT YOU'RE ARMED! WE CAN ATTACK UNCHECKED! THE SIGNAL WILL BE WHEN I GRAB THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER! DO NOT BLAB!

THE PARTY'S ON!

...AND BLA BLA BLAH, AND MUMBO-JUMBO-

GNORT! FRAP! GLAH!

OH, WAKE UP, BUCKY DEAR! MY POP...

...IS GETTING SET TO SPEAK!

NO, STOP! THIS PARTY IS ALREADY BORING! LET HIM TALK AND **ALL** ARE SNORING!

SIR, I'M MODEST! PLEASE DON'T SPEAK!

BUT I'VE BEEN WRITING THIS ALL WEEK! IT'S JUST A FEW-

SAY, LOOK WHO'S HERE! THE FLY KING ENTERS! STAND AND **CHEER**!

HELLO THERE, BUCKY! LET'S NOT HOLD OUR GRUDGES!

I WON'T LET THE OLD HARD FEELINGS LINGER! BY THE WAY...

...YOUR "GUESTS" ARE HAVING FUN TODAY!

MY GOODNESS! I CAN SEE YOU'RE RIGHT!

THE PARTY'S NOW MUCH LESS UPTIGHT!

WHY HELLO, JUNE! KING, HAVE YOU MET MY WIFE?

I HAVE! I CAN'T FORGET THE LOVELY JUNE! AND THAT IS WHY...

...I'M **SEIZING** HER!

OH ME! OH MY!

DEFEND YOURSELF!

I WILL, WITH EASE! JUNE'S SAFETY IS AT STAKE, SO FREEZE!

WHAT'S MORE, MY ARMY'S READY TO SPREAD MAYHEM, SACK THE TOWN AND DO A LOT OF OTHER NASTY STUFF! YOU HEARD ME, SOLDIERS! TREAT 'EM **ROUGH**!

AND YOU, MY FRIEND, ARE ON THE SPOT! I HAVE A HOSTAGE! YOU DO NOT!

IF I ATTACK, HE'LL INJURE JUNE!

RISE UP MY MINIONS! RISE!

PLEASE?

SOON?

OH, LIGHTEN UP! WE'RE HAVING FUN!

MY PLANS! MY WAR! MY SCHEME! ALL... DONE?

CHEER UP, YOU ROYAL FOOL! AT LEAST YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH!

I'VE BEEN... A BEAST!

CAN YOU FORGIVE ME?

AFTER YOU'VE SERVED TIME IN JAIL, I MIGHT APPROVE!

AND AFTER THAT – I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND!

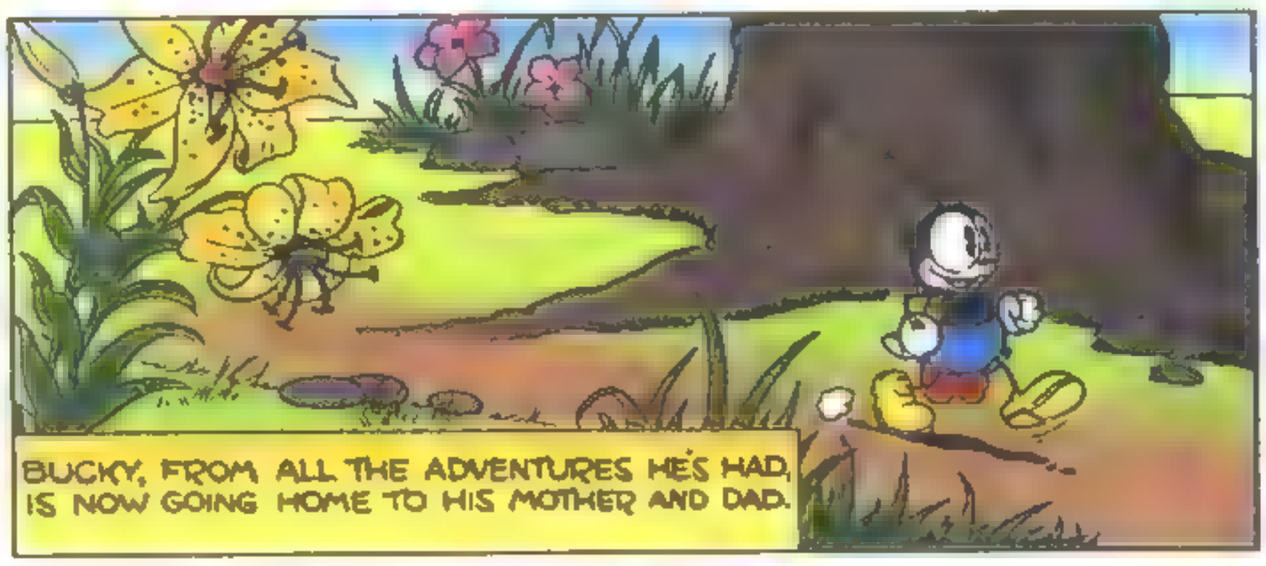
YOU'D BETTER! NOW LET'S ROCK!

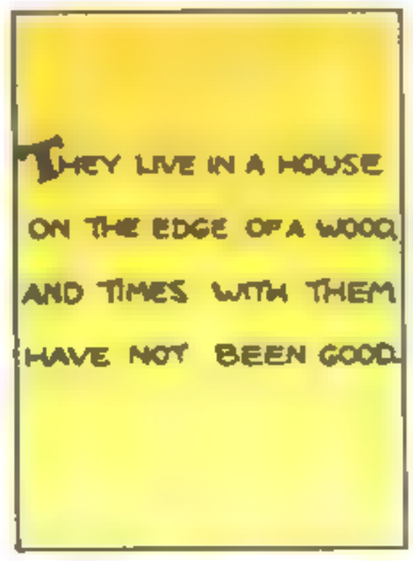
The End

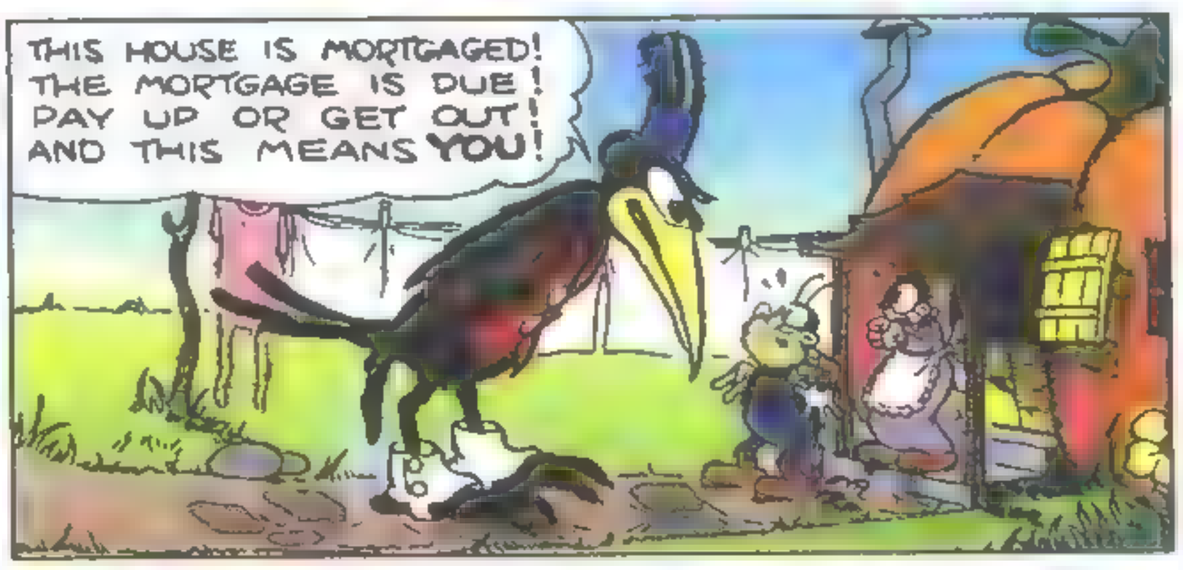
BUCKY BUG

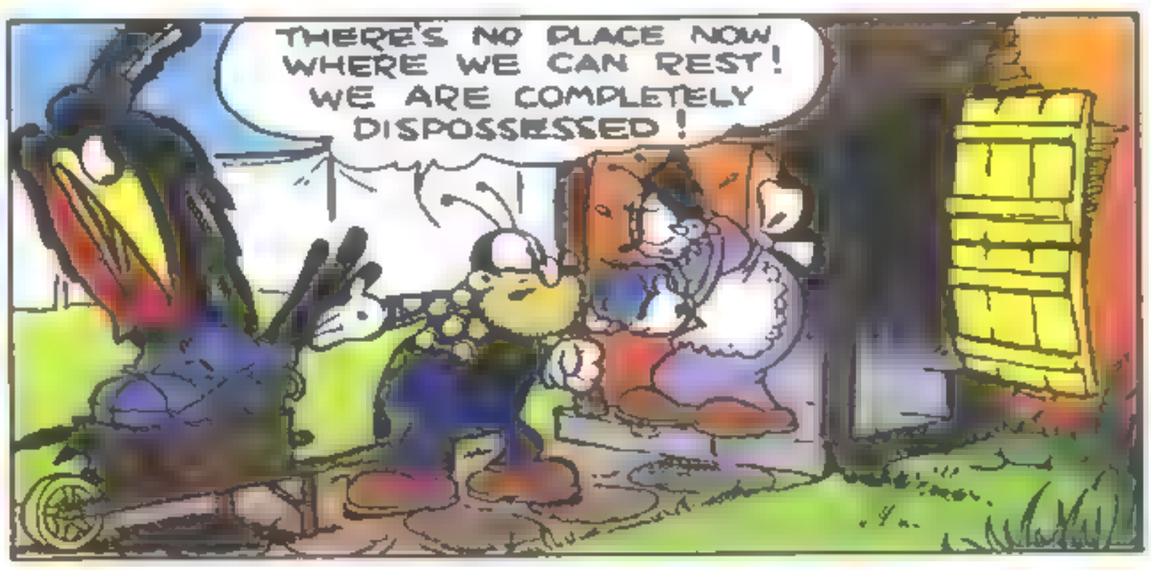
The Old Folks' New Home

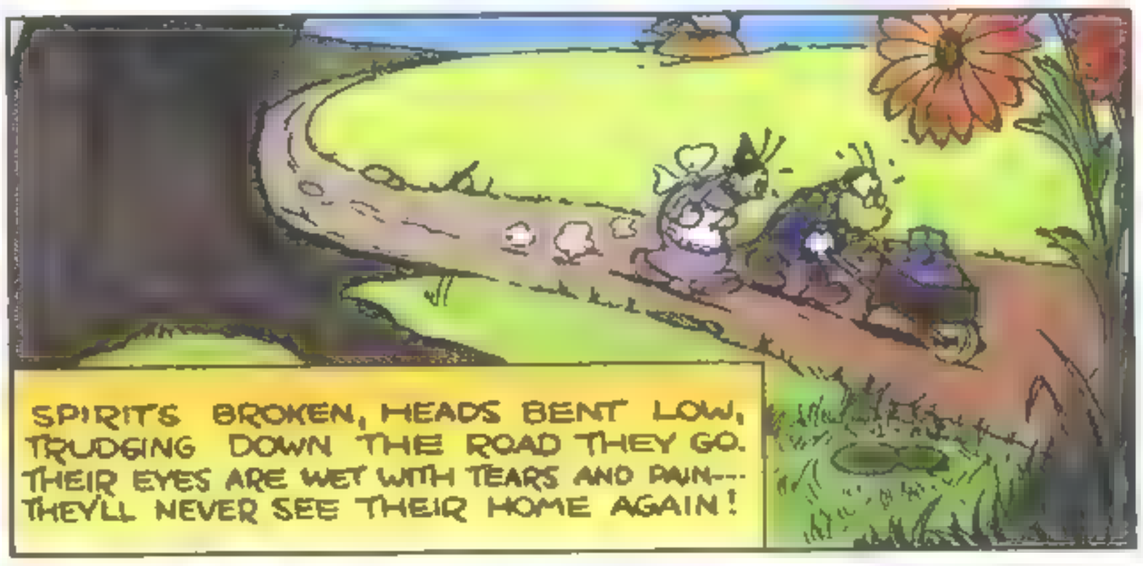
ZS 33-04-23

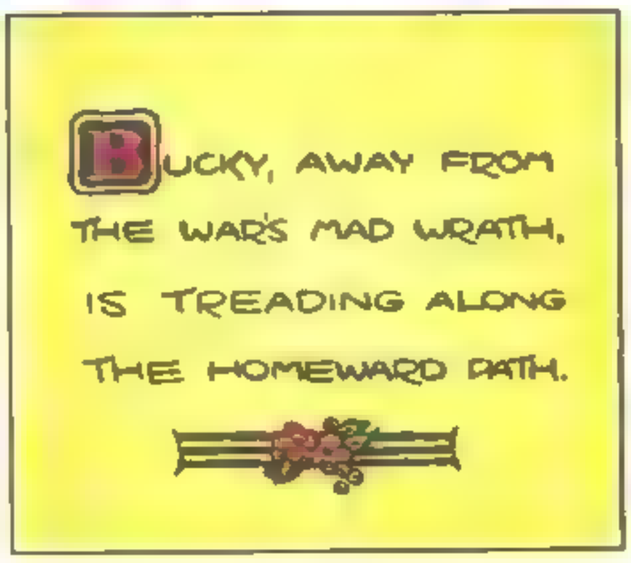


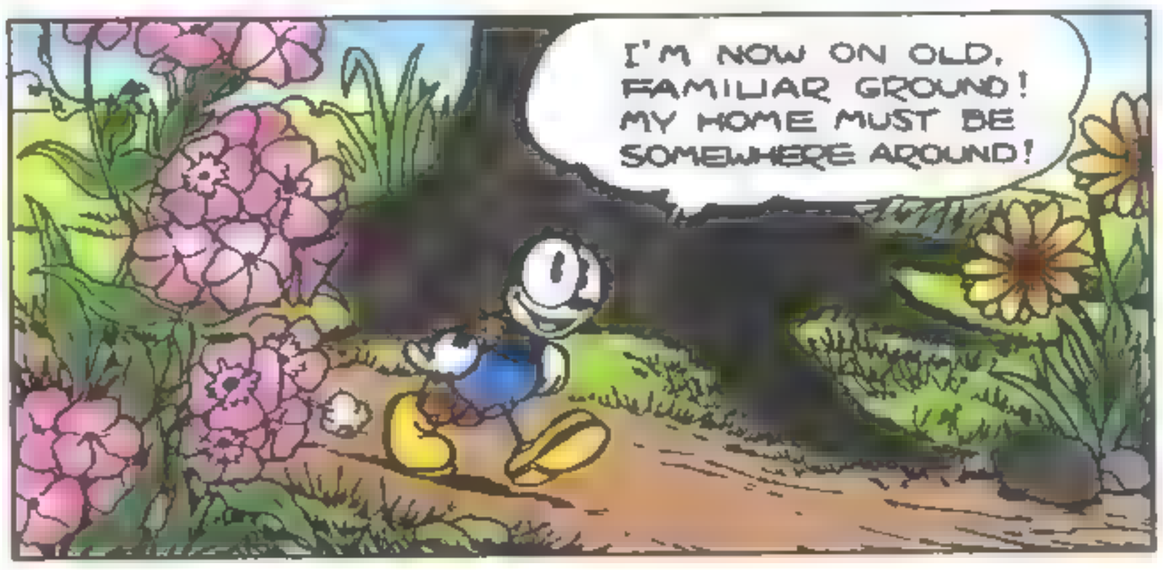







SPIRITS BROKEN, HEADS BENT LOW,
TRUDGING DOWN THE ROAD THEY GO.
THEIR EYES ARE WET WITH TEARS AND PAIN---
THEY'LL NEVER SEE THEIR HOME AGAIN!





OH, LOOK! 'TWAS UNDER THIS VERY TREE THAT BO BUG SHARED HIS MEAL WITH ME!

I CROSSED THIS STREAM IN A NUT-SHELL BOAT! HOT DIGGETY DOG! IT'S STILL AFLOAT!

IT'S FUN TO BE ABLE TO WANDER AND ROAM, BUT THE BEST FUN OF ALL IS THE COMING BACK HOME!

THE WISE OLD OWL LIVED IN THIS OAK! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE WORDS SHE SPOKE!

AND THERE IS THE HOUSE ITSELF.....NO OTHER! I'LL SOON BE SEEING MY FATHER AND MOTHER!

NEXT SATURDAY, AT 2 O'CLOCK, THIS HOUSE GOES ON THE AUCTION BLOCK. COME ONE! COME ALL! THE HIGHEST BIDDER GETS THE PLACE (SIGNED) SHERIFF KIDDER

THIS IS A FINE HOMECOMING I'VE HAD! BUT.... IT'S EVEN WORSE FOR MY MOTHER AND DAD!

THE WORLD IS SO BIG, AND I AM SO SMALL, I WONDER IF EVER I'LL FIND THEM AT ALL!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY PARENTS GO BY, MR. ROWE?

YEAH, THEY WENT DOWN THIS ROAD, NOT AN HOUR AGO!

THEY BOTH ARE TOO OLD TO BE TRAVELING FAST, SO MAYBE, PERHAPS, LUCK IS WITH ME AT LAST!

THEN HE SEES, DOWN A ROAD THAT IS BUMPY AND NARROW, A WOMAN, A MAN AND A WOBBLY WHEEL-BARROW!

MOTHER AND DAD! CAN IT REALLY BE YOU?

OH, BUCKY, MY BOY! IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

I'M HAPPY NOW! I DON'T CARE WHETHER WE'RE RICH OR POOR! WE'RE ALL TOGETHER!

SOME FOLKS, TO BE HAPPY, NEED MONEY AND WEALTH, AND JEWELS AND CLOTHES AND A FAIR SHARE OF HEALTH. BUT HERE ARE THREE BUGS THAT ARE HAPPY AND GAY WITH NOTHING AT ALL!..... BUGS ARE FUNNY THAT WAY!

WHAT DO WE CARE IF WE'VE LOST OUR HOME? WE SHOULDN'T BE SAD OR SORE! WE'LL BUILD A BIGGER AND BETTER FARM THAN THE ONE WE HAD BEFORE!

NOW, HERE'S A LIKELY-LOOKING SPOT! LET'S BUILD OUR HOUSE UPON THIS LOT!

IT'S LOVELY!

YES, AND EASY TO CLEAR!

O.K.... WE'LL PUT IT UP RIGHT HERE!

AROUND IT WE'LL PLANT A LITTLE GARDEN, THAT HAS NO RHYME OR REASON! WITH ROSES, FERNS, AND VIOLETS, AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON!

FOR THE TIME BEING, WE'LL LIVE IN THIS TENT! IT'S NEAT AND IT'S CLEAN!

YES, AND COSTS US NO RENT!

WE'LL ROLL UP OUR SLEEVES AND GET TO WORK! THAT'S A SURE CURE WHEN YOU'RE BLUE!

YOU'VE MADE US HAPPY, BUCKY DEAR, AND I KNOW YOU'RE HAPPY, TOO!

FOR HAPPINESS IS A PERFUME THAT'S INSIDE YOU, ON A SHELF, AND WHEN YOU POUR IT ON OTHER FOLKS, YOU SPILL SOME ON YOURSELF!

A TENT IS MUCH BETTER THAN NO HOME AT ALL, AND IT'S GOOD ENOUGH ....AT LEAST UNTIL FALL! SO MY JOB NOW IS TO GET THE FARM GOING, WITH HARROWING, PLOWING, AND PLANTING AND SOWING!

WITH BUCKY, IT'S NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, AND, LOOK! HIS SPRING PLOWING'S ALREADY BEGUN!

A SECOND-HAND RAZOR SOMEONE THREW AWAY IS USED FOR A HARROW THE REST OF THE DAY.

HI-LO, HI-LOO, HI-LAY, HI-LEE! A FARMER'S LIFE IS THE LIFE FOR ME!

A WEE BIT OF SMOOTHING IS ALL THE GROUND NEEDS, TO BE READY FOR PLANTING A FEW MILLION SEEDS!

FOR SOWING THE SEEDS I'VE GOT A SWELL PLAN! I'LL PUT THEM ALL IN THIS TALCUM CAN!

SEEDS

A FARMER'S SONG IS A HAPPY SONG, HI-LEE, HI-LAY, HI-LOW! I DO MY BEST, AND THE GROUND DOES THE REST, HI-LEEDY,- HI-LADY, HI-LOW!

SOWING A SEED IS LIKE A GOOD DEED; YOU DO IT..... AND THEN YOU'RE IN CLOVER! FOR BOTH TAKE ROOT, AND UP THEY SHOOT, AND COME BACK TO YOU, MANY TIMES OVER!

THE CLEARING AND PLOWING AND PLANTING ARE DONE! STARTING A FARM IS HARD WORK..... BUT IT'S FUN!

THE NEXT BIG JOB FOR ME, I GUESS, IS FINDING A PERMANENT HOUSE... NO LESS!

OHHHHHHHHH

THE MEADOW-LARK IS ON A LARK, THE HUMMING BIRD IS HUMMING, THE ROBINS ROB, THE BUZZARDS BUZZ, AND THE BUMBLE BEE IS BUMMING!

LOOK AT THE PUMPKINS! WHOOPS, MY DEAR! I KNOW I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND ONE HERE!

THIS IS A BEAUTY! IT'S BIG AND IT'S PLAIN! BUT.....GETTING IT HOME'S SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN!

THERE IS A MAN WHO CAN HELP ME, I KNOW. IF HE'LL LEND ME HIS TEAM FOR AN HOUR OR SO!

?

YOU'LL DO IT? THANKS! THAT SURE IS SPIFFY!

WE'LL HAUL IT FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!

ATTA BOY! STEADY! WE'RE ALMOST READY!

THE FROST IS ON THE PUMPKIN, AND THE CORN IS ON THE COB. THE BATH IS IN THE BATHTUB, THE DOOR IS ON THE KNOB!

HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! A HOUSE FOR YOU! IT'S BIG AND IT'S ROOMY! IT OUGHT TO DO!

STEADY, THERE! EASY! DON'T LET IT SLIP, OR WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE ANOTHER TRIP!

THIS IS THE BEST HOUSE WE'VE EVER HAD! THANKS, MISTER!

YOU'RE WELCOME! SO LONG, ME LAD!

THAT NAIL-FILE, OF COURSE, IS TO CUT OUT THE DOOR, BUT WHAT IN THE WORLD HAVE YOU GOT A SPOON FOR?

JUST WATCH FOR A MINUTE UNTIL I GET IN IT!

WE'LL HOLLOW IT OUT, AND LET IT DRY, AND USE THE INSIDE FOR PUMPKIN PIE!

WITH PORCH AND STEPS, AND WINDOWS AND SUCH, ALL IT NEEDS NOW IS THE FINISHING TOUCH!

AND THERE IS OUR HOME! IT'S ALL COMPLETE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT? ISN'T IT NEAT?

WE'RE BROKE AS CAN BE.... WE HAVEN'T A DIME, AND YET WE ARE HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME! NO MONEY! NO TOYS! BUT WE SMILE THE DAY THROUGH! SOME PEOPLE I KNOW ARE LIKE THAT! ARE YOU?

The End

GEMSTONE PUBLISHING PRESENTS

More DuckTALES

before they were DuckTales

by Carl Barks

VOLUME 2

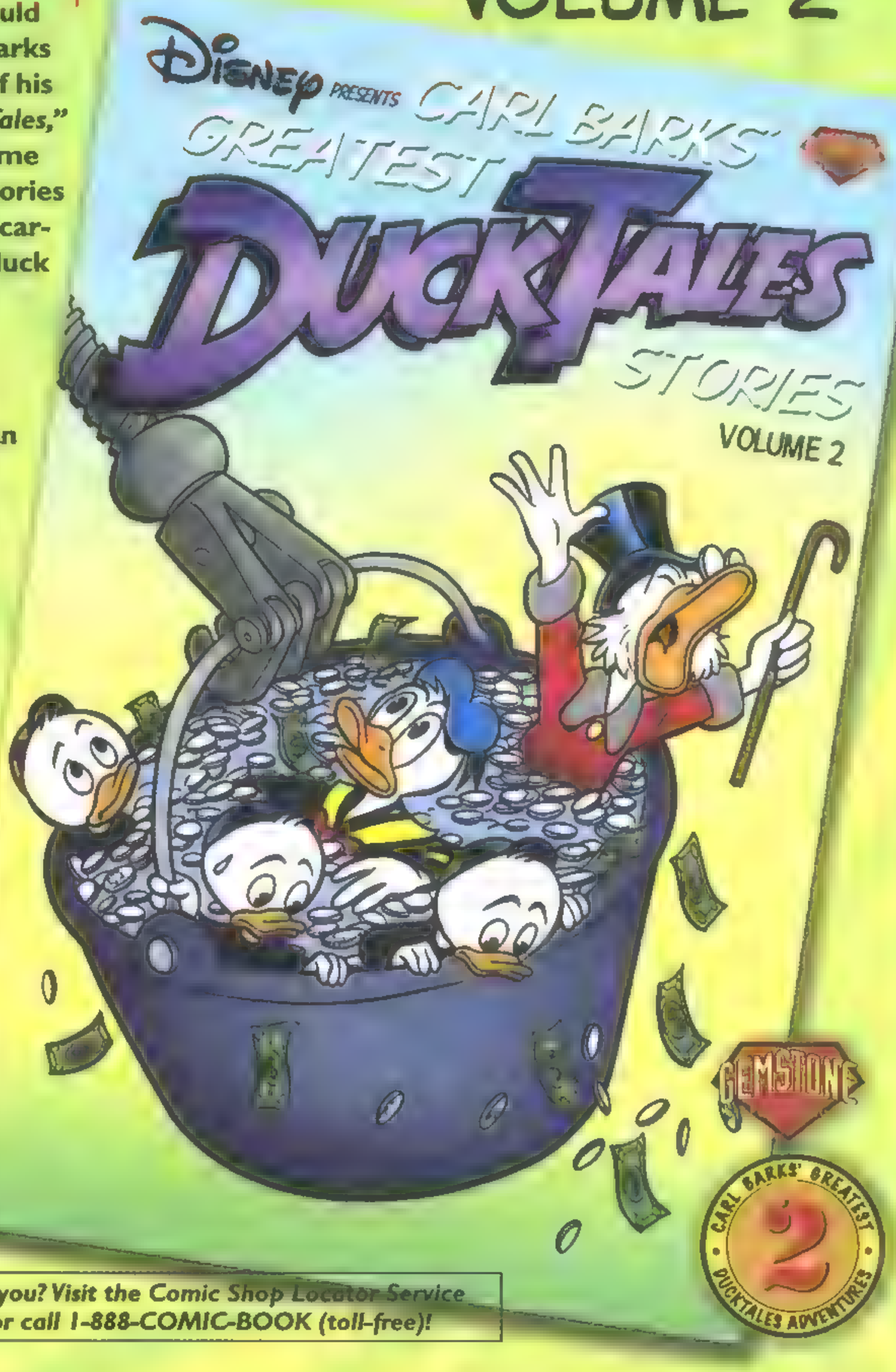
AVAILABLE NOW!

We knew how much you would enjoy the works of Carl Barks in our first presentation of his *"duck tales before they were DuckTales,"* so we've assembled a second volume containing the remaining Barks stories that were adapted into *DuckTales* cartoons! Yes, more of your favorite duck characters along with an array of appearances by various villains.

Here's what you can expect:

- Relive Uncle Scrooge's Himalayan bottlecap adventure "Tralla La"
- Travel along with Scrooge as he searches for glittering wool in "The Golden Fleecing"
- Discover every kind of diamond imaginable (Carl Barks kind of imaginable) in "The Status Seeker"
- The Beagle Boys are at it again, this time taking on "The Unsafe Safe"
- What? Someone else after Scrooge's money in "The Horseradish Story"?
- "Giant Robot Robbers" run wild in Duckburg with one particular Money Bin in their sights!

Enjoy!



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WALT DISNEY'S

THE BIG BAD WOLF

ZEKE WOLF AND BRER FOX DON'T ALWAYS GET ALONG!

H BR 782

HEY! HEYO!

BRER FOX! BRER FOX!

I DON'T WANT 'EM! YOU KIN HAVE 'EM!

WHUT'S *HE* GOIN' NUTS ABOUT? HE LEAVE ME HOLDIN' TH' BAG?

MERCY SAKES!

SO!... *YOU* IS TH' CHICKEN COOP ROBBER, BRER FOX!

I'LL TEACH YOU TER LEAVE MY HENS BE! LET *THAT* BE A LESSON!

KA-BOOM!

TO THINK WE TWO WUZ FRIENDS! I'M MIGHTY 'SHAMED!

TWEET! TWEET! DING-DONG! FEEP!

BRER FOX FAST PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!

FOUR! I MEAN... IF BRER WOLF THINKS HE'LL GIT AWAY WITH THIS, HE NEEDS A NEW THINKER!

MEANTIME!

=PUFF! GASP!= WHATTA RUN!

POP! YOU LOOK SO... IS SOME-ONE *AFTER* YOU?

BAM! BAM! BAM!

=YOICKS!= HALP!

?

I *AIN'T HOME*, LI'L WOLF! YA HEAR?

'SPECI-*ALLY* NOT TO BRER FOX!

SAY I'M VISITIN' RED RIDING HOOD!

DON'T OPEN UP!

TOO LATE, BRER WOLF! IT'S *JUDGMENT DAY!*

MY WRATH GONE BE SOMETHIN' AWFUL!... SCOOT, LI'L WOLF! THIS AIN'T NOTHIN' FOR TH' SMALL FRY!

B-BUT...

AN' *NOW!* HERE'S WHERE I *GIT* MY SATISFACTION, BRER WOLF!

NO KIDDIN'?

DON'T DO IT, BRER FOX! DON'T DO IT! I'M ALLERGIC TO ROCK SALT!

AIN'T THAT A SHAME!

HALP!

I'M GONNA TEACH YOU MANNERS, BRER WOLF! STAND STILL!

I SAYS STAND STILL, SCALLYWAG!

BOOM!

DON'T SHOOT, BRER FOX! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!

ANY-THING!

CATCH BRER RABBIT FOR YA! CROSS MY HEART!

C-C-CATCH BRER RABBIT F-F-FOR ME...

=HUH?=

ZIGGITY, BRER WOLF! NABBIN' THAT SHOW-OFF RABBIT IS TH' GOAL O' MY LIFE!

IF YOU ACHIEVE IT, I'LL FERGIVE YOU SURE!

I'LL NEVER THINK O' HURTIN' YOU AGIN! SHAKE!

I'M S-SHAKIN', BRER FOX!

AN' I'M ALSO *SCHEMIN'!* HERE'S WHAT WE DO... =BUZZ! MUMBLE!=

YOU LIE GOOD AN' STILL IN MY BED!

NOW I'LL CHOP TWO ONIONS!

WHILLIKERS! I HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP SINCE THAT SHOT—

LI'L WOLF!

IT'S A *NAWFUL TRAGEDY,* SON! DEE-STRUCTIVE WEAPONS AIN'T NOTHIN' TA PLAY WITH!

A BUNCHA ROCK SALT *BACKFIRED* ON BRER FOX... NOW HE'S HEADED FER HIS *JUDGMENT DAY...*

AN' BEFORE HE GOES, HE'S GOTTA ASK BRER RABBIT'S *FORGIVENESS!* KIN YOU GO GIT HIM?

OH, *POP!* =SNIF!= HOW *TERRIBLE!*

=HEE-HEE!= SUCCESS!

OF *COURSE* I'LL GET BRER RABBIT, POP!

TH' ONIONS *WORKED!* MY EYEBULBS ARE WATERIN' YET!

POOR BRER FOX! POOR *POP*... THEY WERE BEST FRIENDS WHENEVER THEY WEREN'T FIGHTING!

LI'L WOLF! WHAT IS IT?

BAD NEWS, FELLAS! *VERY* BAD!

BRER FOX... =SNIF=

...IS... =WHISPER!=

GOODNESS *GRACIOUS!*

HE *IS* A MEANIE, BUT...

POOR, *POOR* BRER FOX!

WE'LL GO RIGHT TO YOUR HOUSE, LI'L WOLF!

BRER BEAR! BRER FOX IS *GASPING* HIS *LAST GASP!* COME ON QUICK!

WHUT?!?

IT... IT *COULDN'T* BE THAT *CLOBBERIN'* I GAVE 'IM! BUT IT *MUS'* BE...

=GULP!= *MY FAULT!*

I DIDN'T MEAN TER *WOUND* 'IM! JEST TER KNOCK HIS HAID CLEAN OFF!

MEANWHILE!

BRER FOX!

BRER FOX!... I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG!

IT'S SIMPLY *DREADFUL!*

HIS TIME'S RUNNING OUT, I HEAR!

AT LEAST THE WOLF'S TAKING CARE OF HIM!

HOW SAD FOR *LI'L* WOLF!...

BE *STRONG*, BOYS!

BRER FOX, I IS POWERFUL SAD!

=SNIFFLE! SNORF!=

I'LL *NEVER* KILL YOU *AGIN*, BRER FOX! =SNURK!=

I HEAR SOME-THIN'! SOUNDS LIKE BRER-

BLAM!

=SHH!= HE'S RIGHT OVER THIS WAY!

B-B-B-BRER—

HEE HEEEE!

I GOTCHA, BRER RABBIT!

GIT IN TH' FRYIN' PAN...

...BRER RA— =HUH?= BRER BEAR?

FOX

YEAH! BRER BEAR!

IF YOU THINK WE'RE GONNA TAKE THIS NO-GOOD DEED LYIN' DOWN...

THEN IT'S TIME YOU WISED UP!

BUT IT WAS BRER WOLF'S IDEA! DON'T HE SHARE TH' PENALTY?

GROWR!

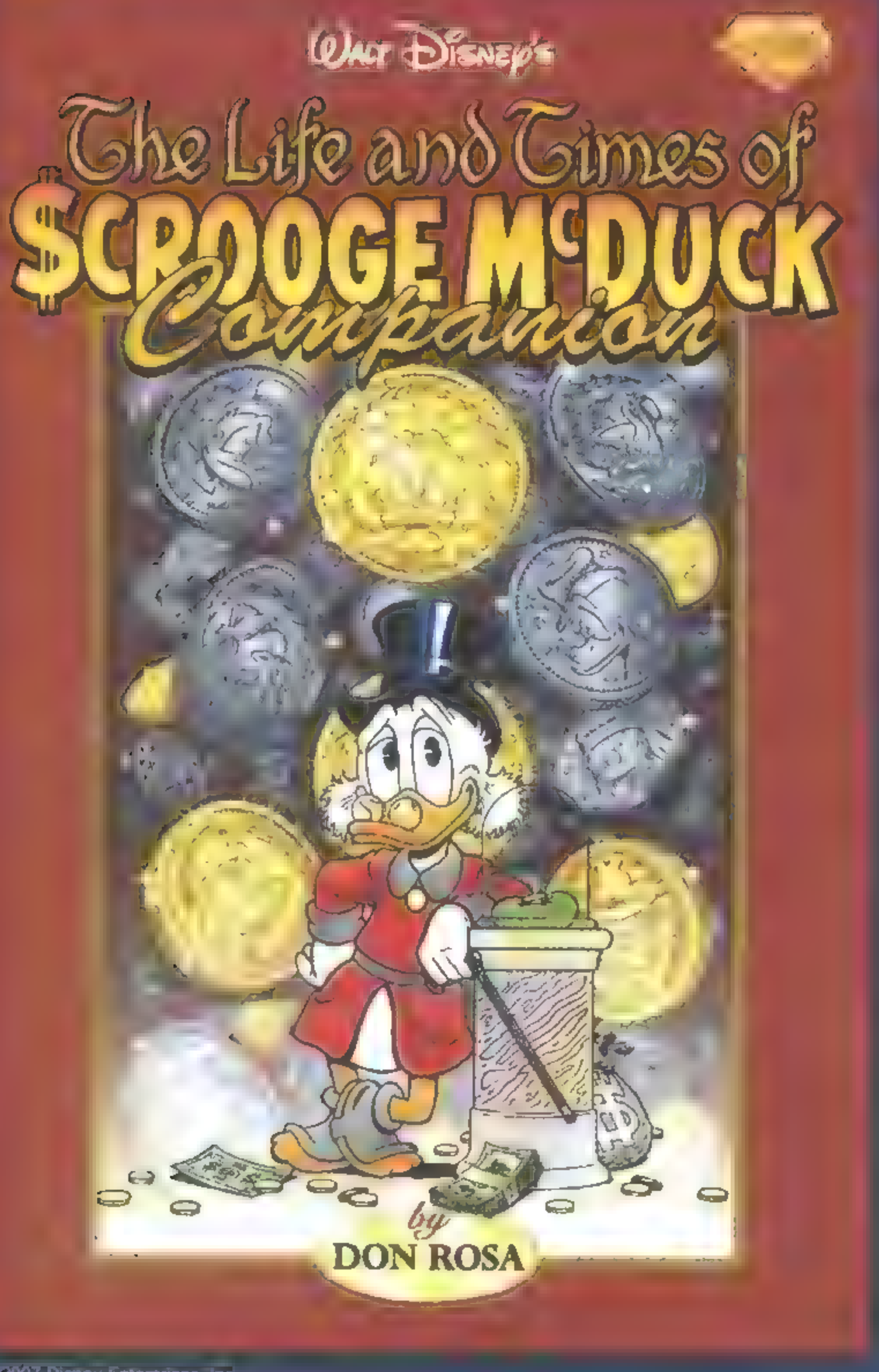
NEXT TIME JEST FINISH ME OFF, FOX! IT'S A LOT SIMPLER!

IF YOU SAYS SO, BRER WOLF! =PUFF!=

END

Gemstone Publishing presents

More Life and Times of $CROOGE M°DUCK



You asked for them, and here they are... the prequels, the sequels, and the in-between-quels to Don Rosa's *Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck!* Filling in the gaps between the twelve original chapters are "The Cowboy Captain of the Cutty Sark" (Chapter 3B/*Uncle Scrooge* 318), "The Vigilante of Pizen Bluff" (Chapter 6B/US 306), "The Prisoner of White Agony Creek" (the all-new Chapter 8B!), "Hearts of the Yukon" (Chapter 8C/*Walt Disney Giant* 1) and "The Sharpie of the Culebra Cut" (Chapter 10B/US 332).

But wait... there's more! We've got Don's first look at Scrooge's youth—the famous flashback from "Last Sled to Dawson" (*Uncle Scrooge Adventures* 5). We've got the apocrypha: "Of Ducks and Dimes and Destinies" (Chapter 0/US 297) and "The Dream of a Lifetime!" (US 329), with the modern-day Magica De Spell and Beagle Boys wreaking havoc in Scrooge's past. And we've got the commentary—more than a dozen pages of Rosa recollections on how these classics came to be, all for only $16.99!

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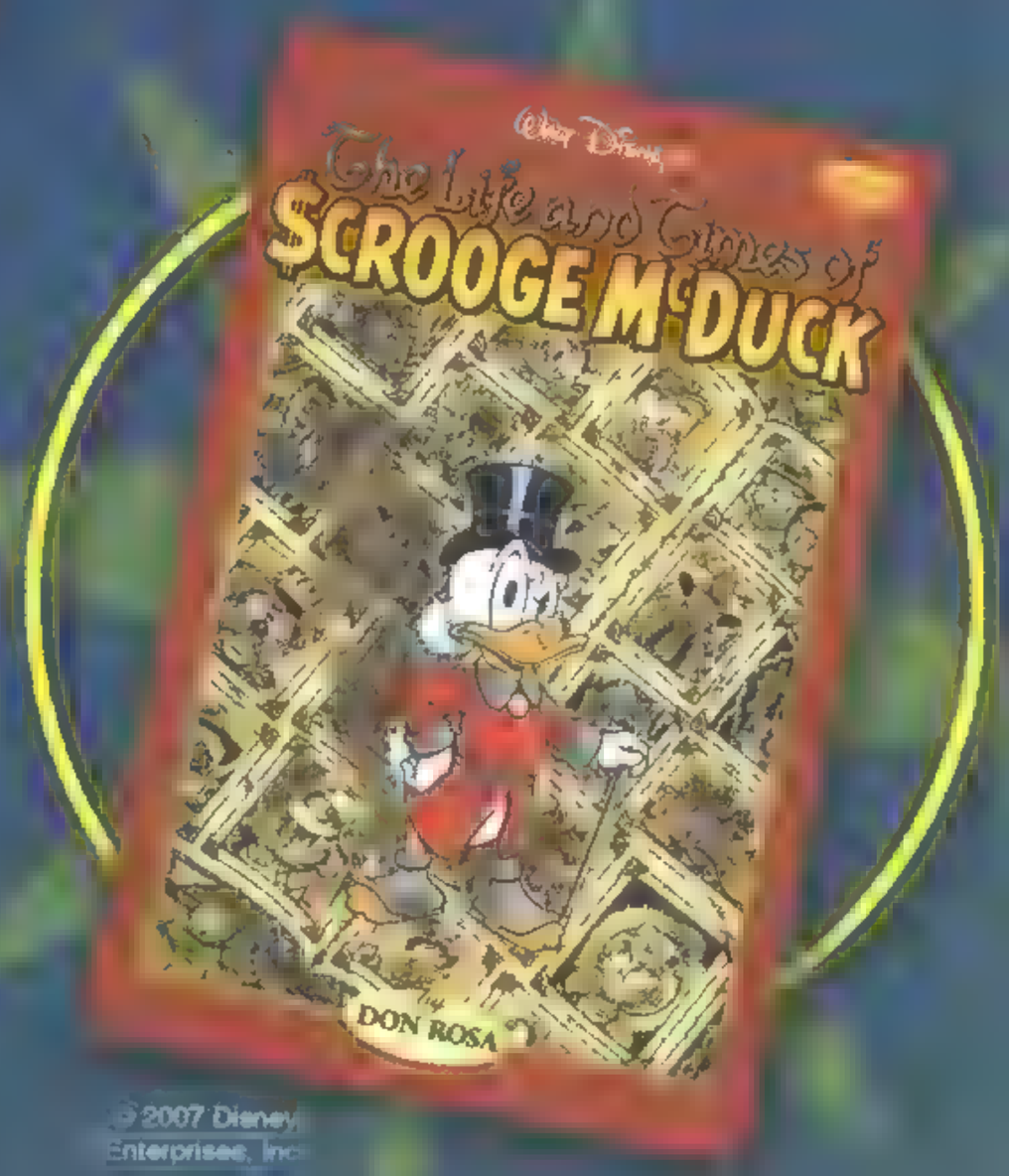
STILL ON SALE (AT A TIGHTWAD-FRIENDLY PRICE!)

It's Rosa's original twelve-chapter quest into Scrooge's life—presented in a 264-page volume replete with extensive authorial commentary. From Scrooge's Scottish childhood to his worldwide quest for gold; from his ill-starred romances to his meetings with history's heroes, this classic biography marked a milestone in duck comics. Annotated by Rosa himself and full of new-to-North-America art, Gemstone's $16.99 collected edition belongs on every Disney fan's bookshelf.

GEMSTONE PUBLISHING



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WALT DISNEY'S

MICKEY MOUSE JOINS THE FOREIGN LEGION!

PART 3 OF 4

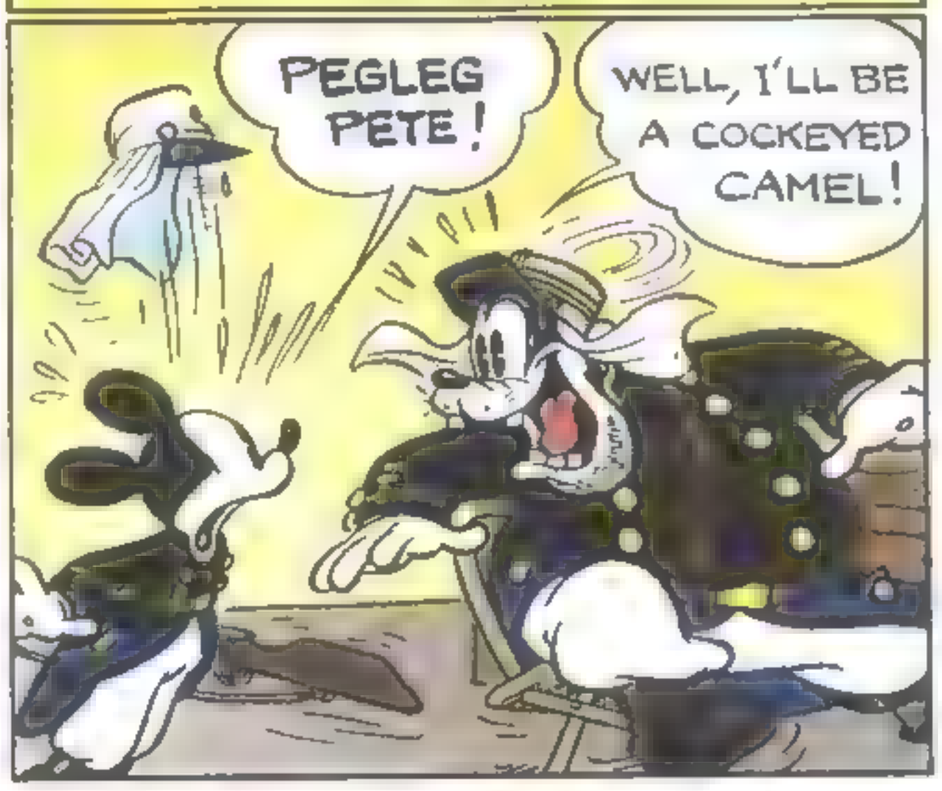
SECRET SERVICEMAN MICKEY IS OUT TO RECOVER SOME HI-TECH GUN BLUEPRINTS STOLEN BY ROGUE FORMER AGENT *TRIGGER HAWKES.*

MICKEY TRAILS TRIGGER TO NORTH AFRICA BY SHIP... AND THERE THINGS GET *TOUGH!*

TRIGGER JOINS THE FOREIGN LEGION TO MEET UP WITH HIS LOCAL CRIMINAL CONTACT, SERGEANT "BEAU CHEST!"

MICKEY CAN ONLY FOLLOW THEM BY JOINING THE LEGION AS A PRIVATE, HIMSELF...

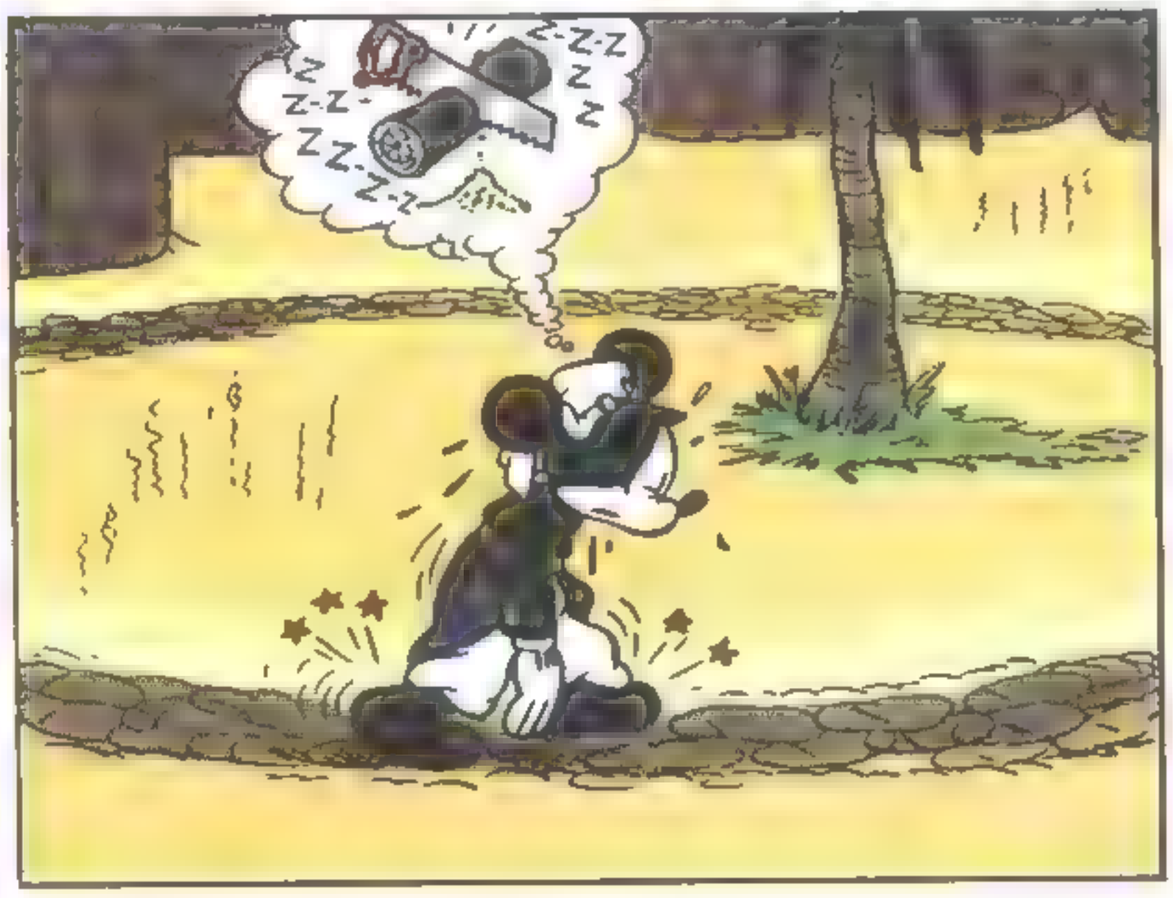
...AND GUESS WHO "BEAU CHEST" TURNS OUT TO BE?



WHEN PETE LEARNS MICKEY'S BEEN SHADOWING TRIGGER, HE DECIDES TO RUB HIM OUT!

OF COURSE, PETE CAN'T JUST *BUMP OFF* PRIVATE MOUSE WITH HIS COLONEL OVERSEER AROUND.

BUT MAYBE HE CAN *WORK* HIM TO DEATH...!



HEY! WHAT'S TH' IDEA?
YA SEE - MY SHOE'S TOO BIG - AN' MY FOOT'S FULL O' BLISTERS! I CAN HARDLY WALK!
OH, YEAH? TOO BAD! WELL, TAKE THIS NOTE TO TH' CORPORAL O' TH' GUARD! I'VE TOLD 'IM WHAT TO DO FOR YUH!
GEE! THANKS!
AN' I WON'T HAFTA DRILL ANY MORE, HUH?
NOT TODAY, YOU WON'T!
TH' SERGEANT SAYS T' PUT YOU ON SENTRY DUTY!
ARSENAL
WE NEED SOME NEW SHARPSHOOTERS! HOW'D YUH LIKE SOME TARGET PRACTISE — OUT IN TH' DESERT?
GEE! THANKS! THAT'D BE SWELL!
THERE'S TARGETS AN' A THOUSAND ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION IN THEM BOXES! SHOOT 'EM ALL — UNNERSTAND?
YOU BETCHA, SIR!
WHAT'S THE IDEA? I DON'T GET IT!
DON'T WORRY! WHEN HE SHOOTS TH' FIRST SHOT OUT O' THAT GUN — HE'LL GET IT!
HOT DIGGETTY! THIS IS TH' FIRST GOOD BREAK I'VE HAD SINCE I JOINED TH' LEGION!

RDERED TO SHOOT A THOUSAND ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION, MICKEY SETS UP HIS TARGET, TAKES AIM AND—

BA-M!

F' GOSH SAKES! WAS IT TH' GUN THAT KICKED ME—OR YOU?

BUT HE SOON FINDS OUT—

IT WAS THE GUN!

AND SO, HOUR AFTER HOUR, GOING DOWN WITH EVERY SHOT—

POW!

OOOOOF! THAT'S 597! I'M BEGINNIN' T' KNOW WHY PETE SENT ME OUT HERE!

AN' TH WORST PART OF IT IS — I DIDN'T EVEN HIT TH' TARGET ONCE!

I SEE YUH FINISHED YER TARGET PRACTISE! DID TH' GUN KICK YUH AROUND A BIT?

I'LL SAY IT DID!

HMMMMM! IF YUH WENT TUH BED WITH A SHOULDER LIKE THAT, IT'D BE PRETTY SORE BY MORNIN'— AN' MEBBE YUH COULDN'T DO YER WORK!

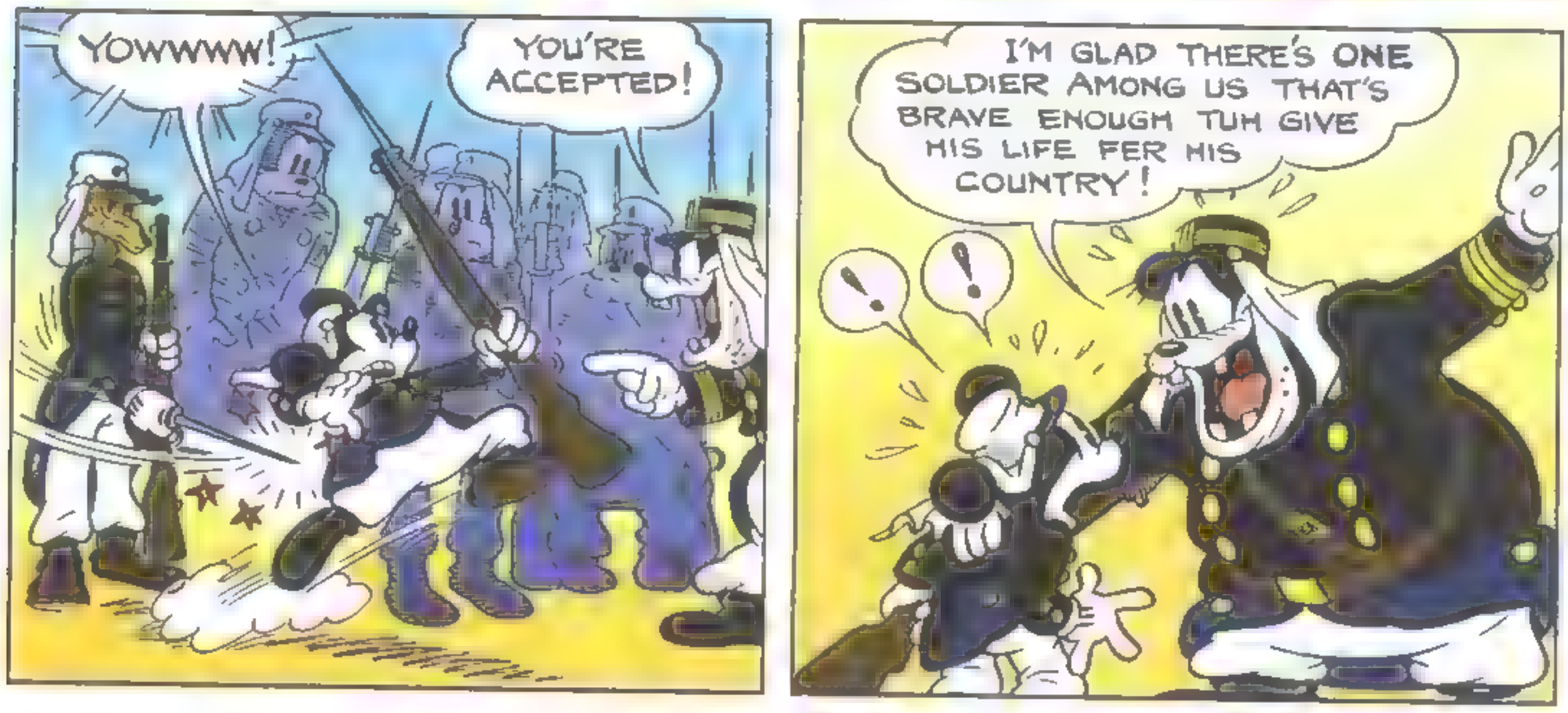
SO P'RAPS YUH BETTER NOT GO TUH BED! ANYWAY, T'REDUCE TH' SWELLIN', YUH WANTA KEEP SOMETHIN' HEAVY ON IT! AN' I KNOW JUST TH' THING!

OWOOOOO! AN' IF I DON'T FIND THOSE STOLEN BLUEPRINTS, I'LL BE IN TH' LEGION FOR FIVE YEARS!

YOU'RE WASTING TIME WITH MICKEY, PETE! WHY NOT LET ME PLUG HIM AND GET IT OVER WITH?
WE'D GIT CAUGHT, TRIGGER! I'VE GOT A SAFER WAY!
I'LL SEND HIM OUT ON TH' DESERT, TUH SPY ON TH' MHIL DHU BANDIT CLAN! HE'S GOTTA WALK ALL TH' WAY— AN' IT'S 200 MILES!

HE'LL NEVER GIT THROUGH ALIVE! AN' EVEN IF HE DOES, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DO TUH SPIES ON TH' DESERT!
IF HE ESCAPES HE'LL STARVE TUH DEATH TRYIN' TUH HOOF HIS WAY BACK HERE! AN' IF HE DOES GET BACK, WHADDA WE CARE?
HE'LL BE GONE SO LONG THAT WE'LL HAVE PLENTY O' TIME T' SELL THEM BLUEPRINTS— AN' SCRAM OUT O' TH' COUNTRY!

I'VE GOT A DANGEROUS SPYIN' JOB FER ONE O' YOU MUGS WHO AIN'T AFEARED TUH DIE! WHO'LL VOLUNTEER?
WELL! SPEAK UP!! WHAT ARE YUH— MEN OR MICE?


YOWWWW!
YOU'RE ACCEPTED!
I'M GLAD THERE'S ONE SOLDIER AMONG US THAT'S BRAVE ENOUGH TUH GIVE HIS LIFE FER HIS COUNTRY!

PETE ASSIGNS MICKEY THE JOB OF SPYING ON A ROBBER BAND, KNOWING HE HASN'T A CHANCE OF COMING BACK ALIVE!

BUT IT'S 200 MILES! CAN'T I EVEN TAKE A CAMEL?

NO! HOW COULD YUH SNEAK UP ON ANYBODY, RIDIN' A CAMEL? YUH GOTTA WALK-SEE?

BUT I CAN'T CARRY ENOUGH FOOD! OR WATER! OR ANYTHING! I'D STARVE!

THAT'S YOUR LOOKOUT! YUH VOLUNTEERED, DIDN'T YUH?— THEN GIT GOIN'!

NICE WORK, PETE! THAT'S THE END OF MICKEY!

YEP! FER GOOD! C'MON OVER TUM MY QUARTERS, AN' WE'LL CELEBRATE!

ASHES TO ASHES, DUST TO DUST, IF THE BANDITS DON'T GET HIM, THEN THE DESERT MUST!

AFTER TWO DAYS OF PLODDING, WITH 170 MILES TO GO, MICKEY IS EXHAUSTED, HIS FOOD IS NEARLY GONE—

AND NOW—

WELL— THAT'S THAT! NO MORE WATER! AN' I COULD DRINK A BARREL OF IT— IN ONE GULP!

WHAT A SWELL OUTLOOK! IF I GO BACK, I'LL GET SHOT FOR DISOBEYIN' ORDERS! AN' IF I GO ON, I'LL STARVE T' DEATH!

PETE WANTED T' GET RID O' ME — AN' I GUESS HE FIGGERED THAT THIS 'UD BE TH' SUREST WAY T' DO IT!

WELL — ALL I CAN SAY IS — HE WAS RIGHT!

PETE'S JOY OVER GETTING RID OF MICKEY TURNS TO WORRY AS HE IS SUMMONED BEFORE THE COLONEL!

I'VE HEARD THAT YOU SENT PRIVATE MICKEY MOUSE OUT ON A 200-MILE WALK! IS THAT RIGHT?

YES, SIR! YUH SEE, I——

YOU'RE GUILTY OF EXCEEDING YOUR AUTHORITY, OF INSUBORDINATION, MALICIOUS PERSECUTION AND GROSS NEGLIGENCE!

OH, THANK YUH, SIR! THAT'S JUST WHAT I THOUGHT, TOO!

WHAT'S MORE— YOU GO AFTER HIM AND BRING HIM BACK ALIVE, OR YOU'LL BE COURT-MARTIALED AND SHOT FOR MURDER! UNDERSTAND?

!

WHY, TH' BLASTED, SLAB-SIDED, TWO-HUMPED SWAB! WHAT DOES HE THINK I AM — A PRIVATE?

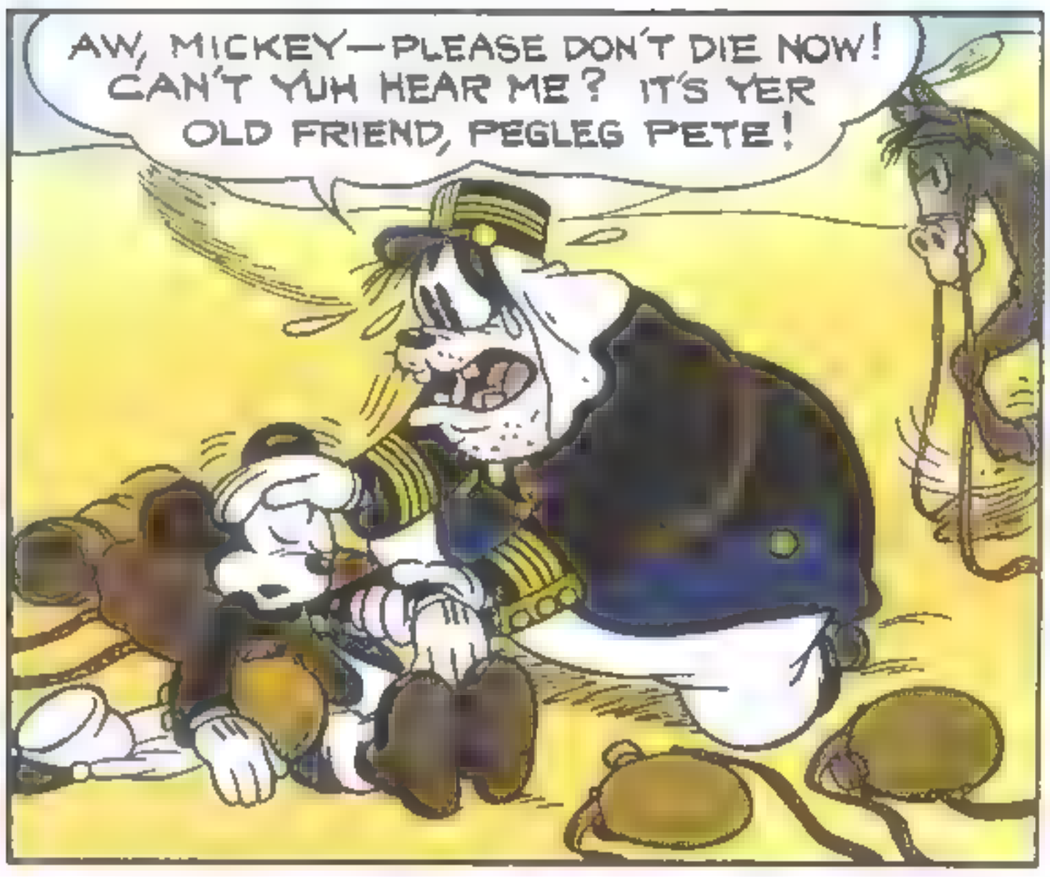
THE COLONEL ORDERED PETE TO FIND MICKEY AND RETURN HIM ALIVE, OR BE COURT-MARTIALED AND SHOT FOR MURDER!

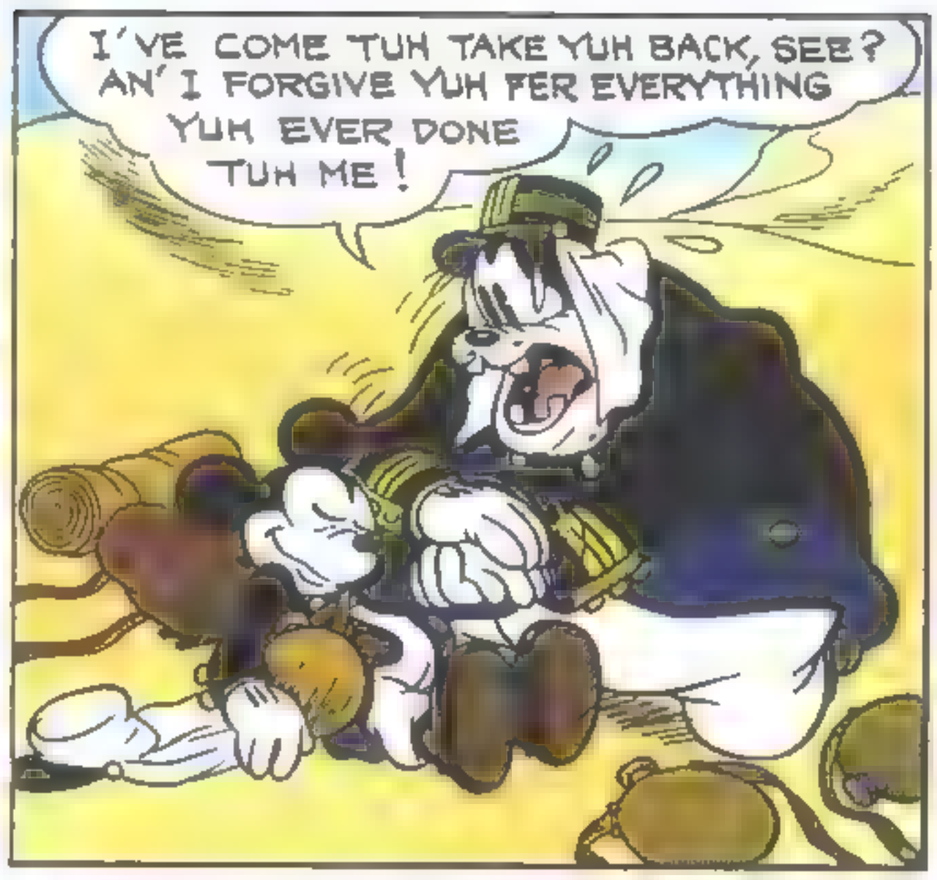
TH' TROUBLE IS I'M TOO GENEROUS AN' SOFT-HEARTED FER MUH OWN GOOD!

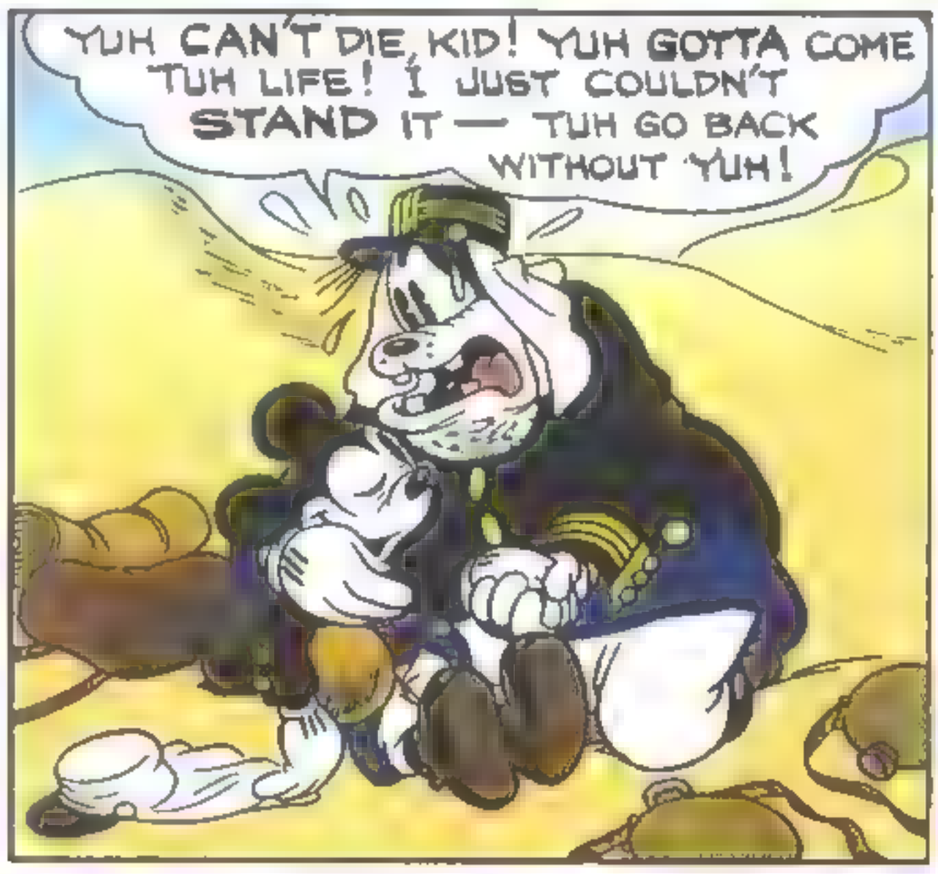
INSTEAD O' SHOOTIN' 'IM LIKE I SHOULD O' DONE, I GAVE 'IM A CHANCE TUH DIE OUT ON TH' DESERT ALL BY HIMSELF, SLOW AN' PEACEFUL-LIKE!

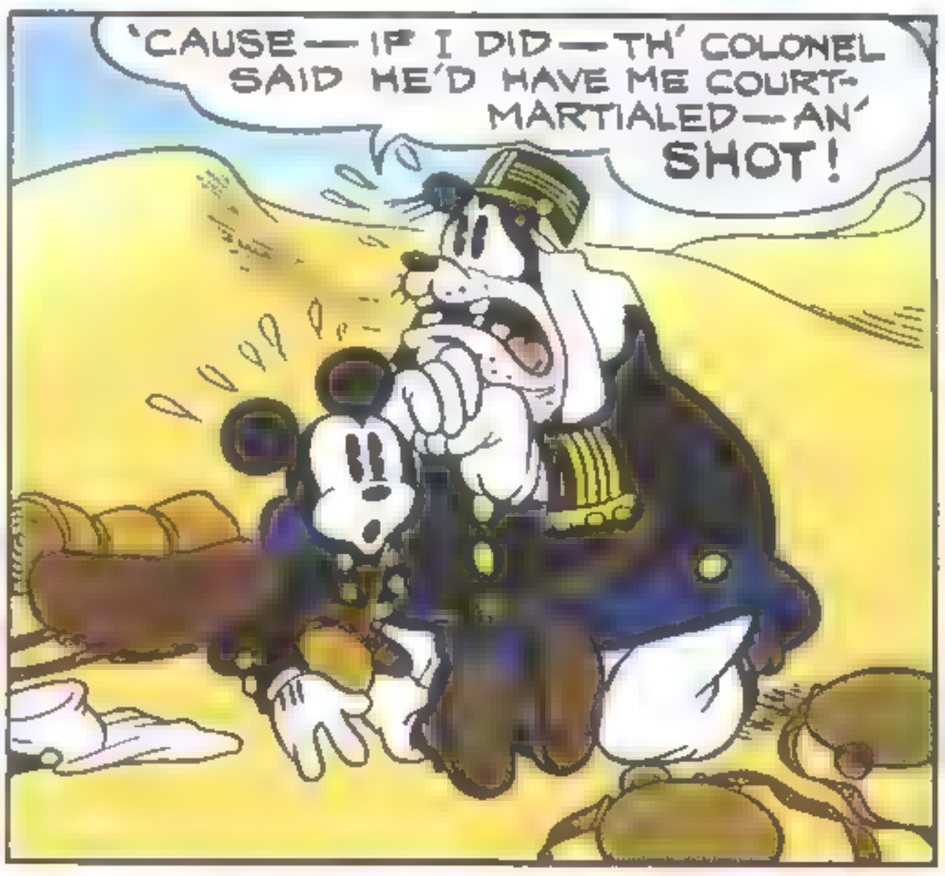
THERE HE IS! PASSED OUT! GOOD GOSH! MEBBE I'M TOO LATE!

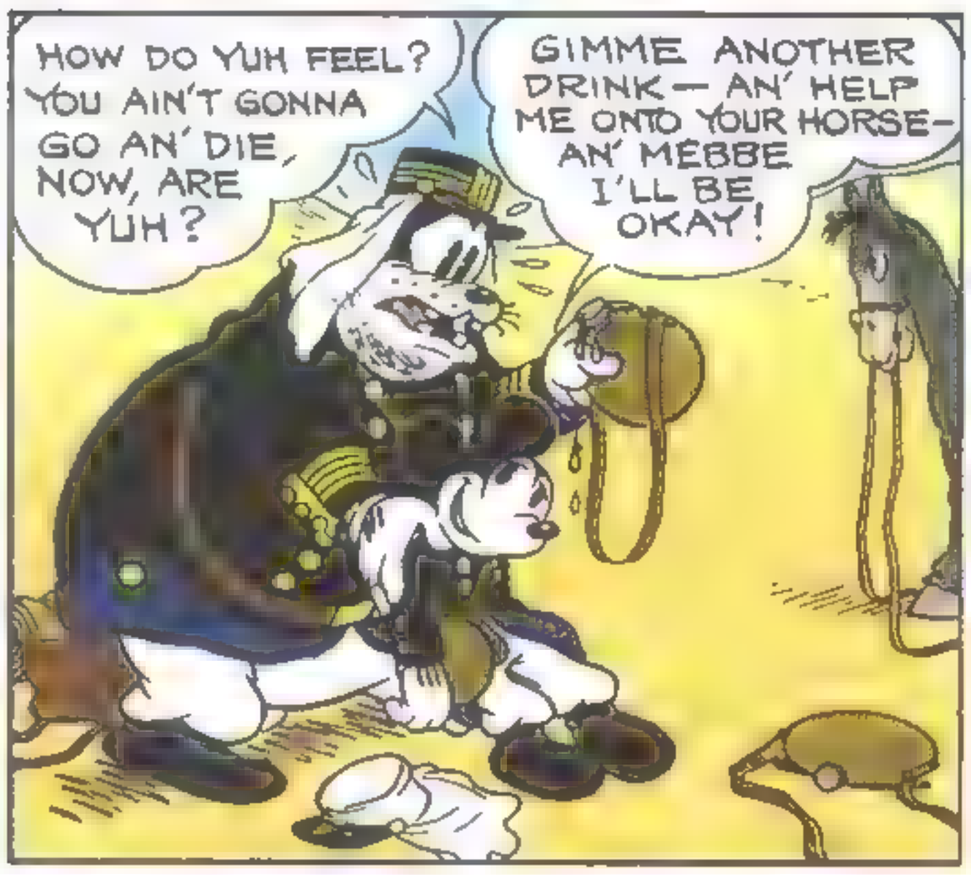
HEY, YUH BLASTED LITTLE SWAB! WAKE UP! LISTEN! DON'T DIE ON ME, YUH RAT— OR I'LL GIT IN TROUBLE!

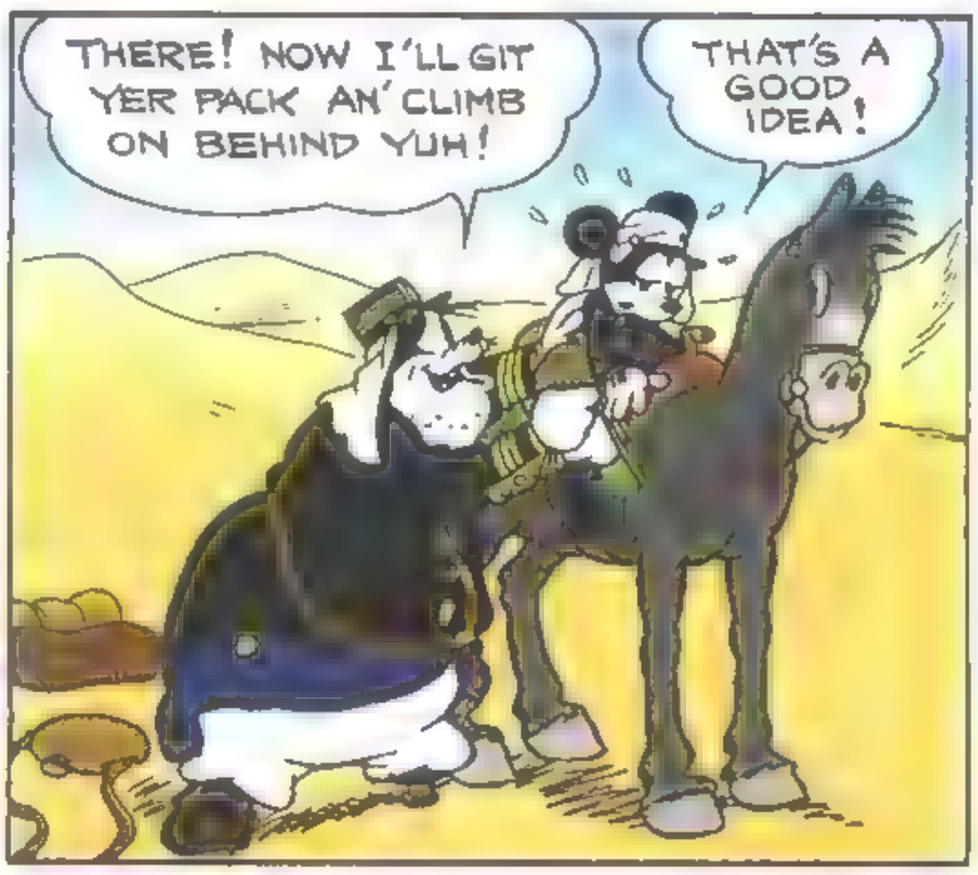

AW, MICKEY—PLEASE DON'T DIE NOW! CAN'T YUH HEAR ME? IT'S YER OLD FRIEND, PEGLEG PETE!

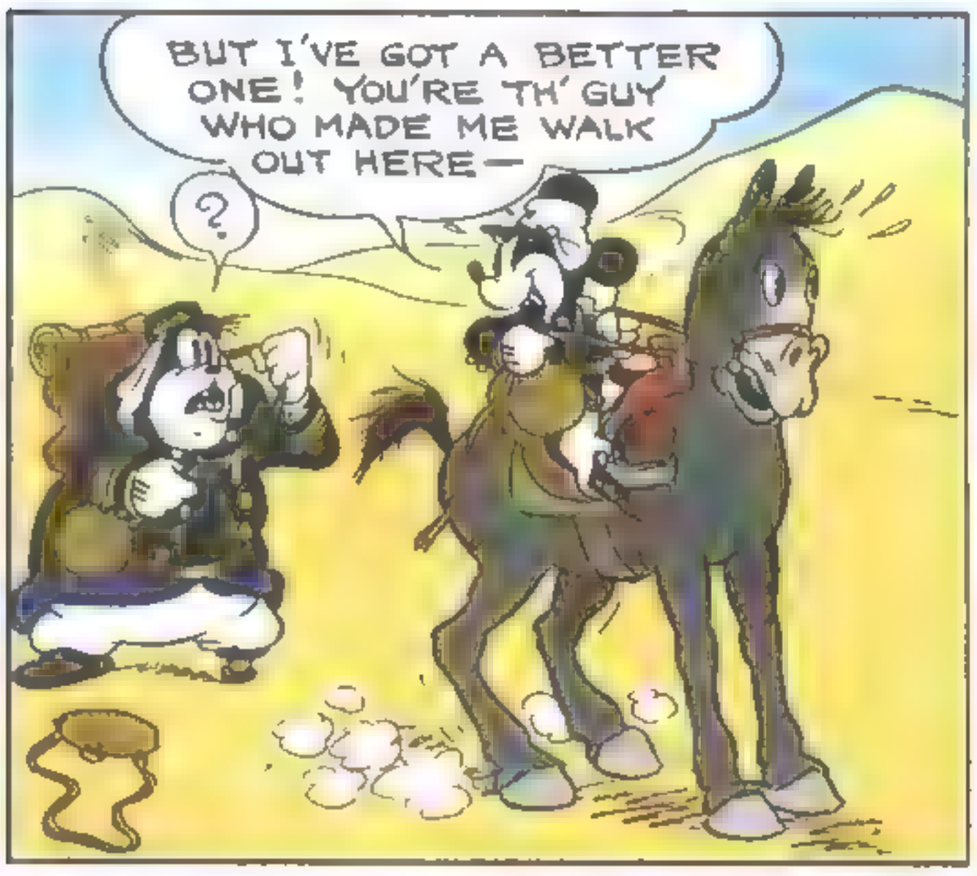

I'VE COME TUH TAKE YUH BACK, SEE? AN' I FORGIVE YUH FER EVERYTHING YUH EVER DONE TUH ME!

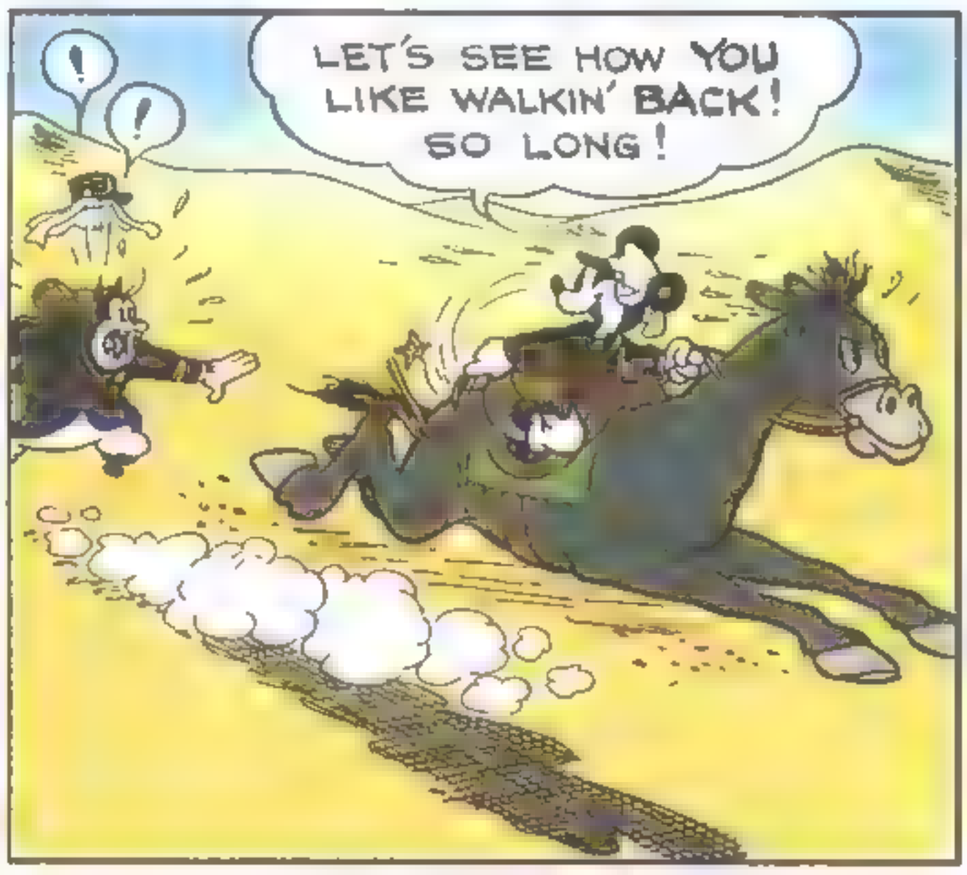

YUH CAN'T DIE, KID! YUH GOTTA COME TUH LIFE! I JUST COULDN'T STAND IT — TUH GO BACK WITHOUT YUH!


'CAUSE — IF I DID — TH' COLONEL SAID HE'D HAVE ME COURT-MARTIALED — AN' SHOT!


HOW DO YUH FEEL? YOU AIN'T GONNA GO AN' DIE, NOW, ARE YUH?
GIMME ANOTHER DRINK — AN' HELP ME ONTO YOUR HORSE — AN' MEBBE I'LL BE OKAY!


THERE! NOW I'LL GIT YER PACK AN' CLIMB ON BEHIND YUH!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!


BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE! YOU'RE TH' GUY WHO MADE ME WALK OUT HERE —
?


!
!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE WALKIN' BACK! SO LONG!

WE'LL SEE HOW PETE LIKES A 40-MILE HIKE! IT SERVES HIM RIGHT, AFTER SENDIN' ME OUT T' STARVE T' DEATH! ONLY——

DOGGONE IT— HE'D NEVER MAKE IT! AN' I COULDN'T LET ANYBODY GO THROUGH WHAT I DID!

SO YUH CAME BACK FER ME! WELL, I'M A COCKEYED CAMEL!

YOU'RE WORSE THAN THAT! BUT—GET ON, ANYWAY!

I'M SURE GLAD I HATE YUH! CAUSE IF I DIDN'T HATE YUH, I'D LIKE YUH! AN' I DON'T **WANNA** LIKE YUH — I HATE YUH TOO MUCH!

KNOWING THAT PETE COULD NEVER SURVIVE THE WALK ACROSS THE DESERT THAT HE, HIMSELF, HAD TAKEN, MICKEY GOES BACK AND RESCUES HIM!

AN' A GOOD THING YUH CAME BACK FER ME, TOO — OR YOU'D BE PUSHIN' UP DAISIES BY TOMORRUH!

WELL— ANYWAY— ONE OF US WOULD!

HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT TO THE FORT?

I DUNNO! I S'POSE ABOUT NINE OR TEN MILES!

GOOD! THAT'S RIGHT WHERE I HOPED WE WERE!

SPAT!!

IT'S JUST FAR ENOUGH T' GIVE YOU A TASTE O' WHAT YOU MADE **ME** DO!

WHEN PETE FINALLY REACHES THE FORT, TIRED, BEDRAGGLED AND FURIOUS, HE GOES AT ONCE TO THE COLONEL, WHO SUMMONS MICKEY BEFORE HIM!

I'VE HEARD YOUR STORY, SERGEANT, AND I'LL HANDLE THIS CASE, MYSELF! THAT WILL BE ALL!

PRIVATE MOUSE! YOU MADE THE SERGEANT WALK TEN MILES ACROSS THE DESERT! DO YOU THINK THAT IS SHOWING PROPER RESPECT TO AN OFFICER?

N-N-NO, SIR!

FOR YOUR ACTION, YOU SHOULD BE PUNISHED—AND PUNISHED SEVERELY! THIS IS OFFICIAL! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

Y-Y-YES, SIR!

GOOD! THEN, UNOFFICIALLY— JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES— I THINK THE BIG DOPE GOT JUST WHAT HE DESERVED!

TH' COLONEL'S TAKIN' MY SIDE AGAINST PETE WAS SURE A SWELL BREAK— 'CAUSE NOW PETE'LL BE SCARED TO PICK ON ME SO MUCH!

WHAT'S MORE, IT GIVES ME TIME T' DO SOME O' TH' DETECTIVE WORK I CAME OVER HERE T' DO!

FIRST — I'VE GOTTA LOCATE THOSE STOLEN GUN PLANS! AN' I VE GOT A HUNCH THAT PETE'S GOT 'EM HIDDEN IN HIS QUARTERS!

WELL — IT'S TAKIN' A BIG CHANCE - BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY T' FIND OUT!

ON THE TRAIL OF THE BLUEPRINTS STOLEN FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT, MICKEY SLIPS INTO PETE'S QUARTERS TO SEARCH!

IF TRIGGER STOLE 'EM AN' PETE'S MIXED UP IN IT, I'LL BET MONEY THEY'RE HIDDEN IN THIS ROOM!

BUT WHERE? THAT'S TH' TROUBLE! AN' I HAVEN'T GOT ANY TIME T' WASTE!

LEMME SEE! IF I WERE HIDIN'EM, WHERE'D I PUT 'EM? I KNOW! UNDER THE MATTRESS— THAT'S WHERE!

NEW TYPE GUN

ABLE TO RESUME HIS WORK AS A SECRET SERVICE AGENT, MICKEY SEARCHES PETE'S ROOM— AND FINDS THE STOLEN GUN PLANS!

HOT DIGGETTY! NOW I'VE GOT PETE AN' TRIGGER RIGHT WHERE I WANT 'EM! I'VE GOT PROOF!

CLUMP CLOP CLUMP CLOP

GOOD GOSH! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!

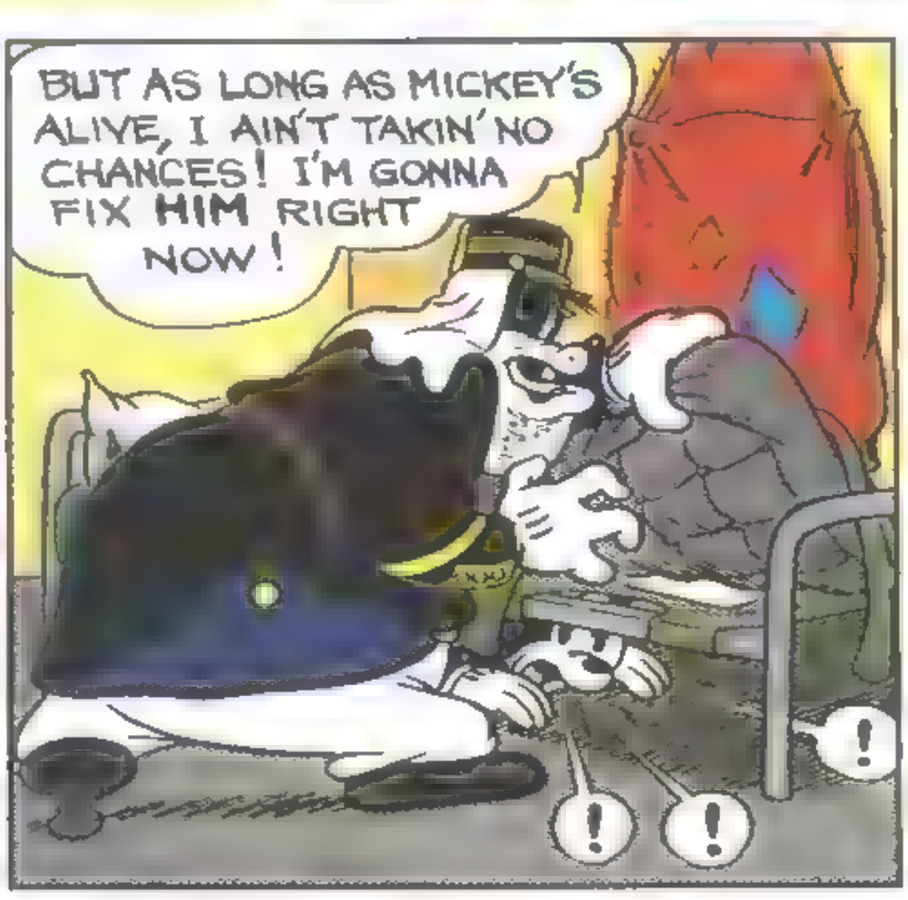
C'MON IN, TRIGGER— AN' SET DOWN!

I'VE GOT A SCHEME TUH GIT US OUT O' HERE WITH THESE PLANS— AND GIT RID O' MICKEY MOUSE IN TH' BARGAIN! AN' THIS TIME WE CAN'T MISS!

MICKEY FINDS THE STOLEN PLANS IN PETE'S ROOM, BUT PETE'S ARRIVAL FORCES HIM TO HIDE UNDER THE BED BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO REMOVE THEM!

THEN WE'LL SWOOP DOWN ON TH' SCOUTIN' PARTY — A THOUSAND STRONG, SEE? — AN' MASSACRE EVERY ONE OF 'EM!
YES! BUT PETE! WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?

HIDING UNDER PETE'S BED, MICKEY HEARS PETE AND TRIGGER PLOTTING TO DESERT THE LEGION AND MASSACRE A SCOUTING PARTY, OF WHICH MICKEY IS TO BE A MEMBER!



HAVING OVERHEARD PETE'S AND TRIGGER'S DIABOLIC PLOT, MICKEY GOES TO THE COLONEL AND TELLS HIM THE WHOLE STORY!

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY OWN EARS!

I SWEAR IT'S TH' TRUTH, SIR— EVERY WORD OF IT!

BUT WE CAN'T ARREST THEM JUST ON SUSPICION! AFTER ALL, THEY HAVEN'T ACTUALLY **DONE** ANYTHING YET!

I'LL TELL YA WHAT WE CAN DO, SIR! LISTEN!

BZZZ BZZZ—BZZZ-BZZZ-—A THOUSAND GUNS—BZZZ-BZZZ—BZZZ-NATIVE CLOTHING-BZZZ-BZZZ-YUSSUF AIPER-BZZZ BZZZ—AN' THEN—BZZZ—BZZZ—

YOU'RE TAKING A BIG CHANCE— BUT IF IT WORKS, I'LL GIVE YOU THE HIGHEST REWARD THE LEGION CAN OFFER!

GEE! SWELL! THANK YA, SIR!

WHAT'S MORE—I'VE GOT IT PICKED OUT ALREADY!

MICKEY HAS ENLISTED THE COLONEL'S AID IN FOILING PETE'S AND TRIGGER'S FIENDISH PLOT!

VERY WELL! I WILL ORDER A CARAVAN FROM DASSIS ALI, LOADED WITH GUNS AND AMMUNITION!

THE CARAVAN WILL BE AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT WHEN YOU ARRIVE! FROM THEN ON IT'S UP TO YOU!

YES, SIR!

YOU ARE A GOOD SOLDIER, PRIVATE MOUSE! IF YOU SUCCEED, THE LEGION WILL BE VERY PROUD OF YOU!

OH, THANK YOU, SIR!

AND IF YOU FAIL—WE WILL GIVE YOU A BURIAL WITH FULL MILITARY HONORS!

ELPING MICKEY WITH HIS PLAN TO OUTWIT PETE AND TRIGGER, THE COLONEL GIVES PETE HIS MARCHING ORDERS AS ORIGINALLY SCHEDULED!

I HAVE SENT PRIVATE MICKEY MOUSE ON A GOVERNMENT ERRAND! HE WILL JOIN YOUR PARTY LATER IN THE DESERT!

TAKE THE REST OF THE MEN OUT TO THE SIKH AHBED OASIS, WHERE PRIVATE MOUSE WILL MEET YOU! THAT IS ALL! YOU MAY DEPART AT ONCE!

YES, SIR!

WHILE IN THE NEARBY TOWN OF DASSIS ALI, A STRANGE FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE REAR DOOR OF A CLOTHING SHOP!

Habur Dasha

– – – – – AND HEADS ACROSS THE DESERT!

AFTER A LONG, HOT RIDE ACROSS THE UNCHARTED DESERT, MICKEY HOPES HE IS NEARING HIS DESTINATION!

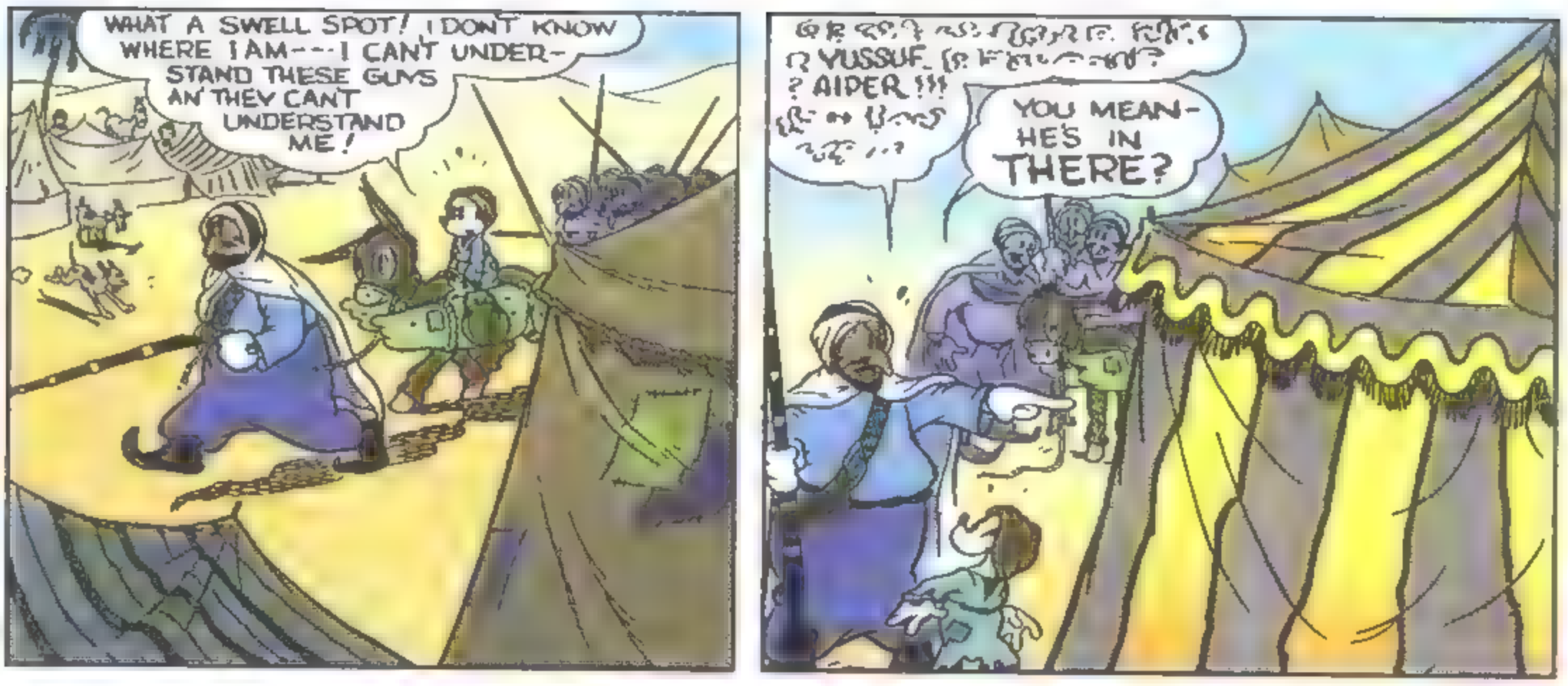
FROM WHAT THE COLONEL TOLD ME, I OUGHTA BE THERE PRETTY SOON! MEBBE THAT MARKSMAN CAN GIVE ME SOME DOPE!

HEY! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YUSSUF AIPER?

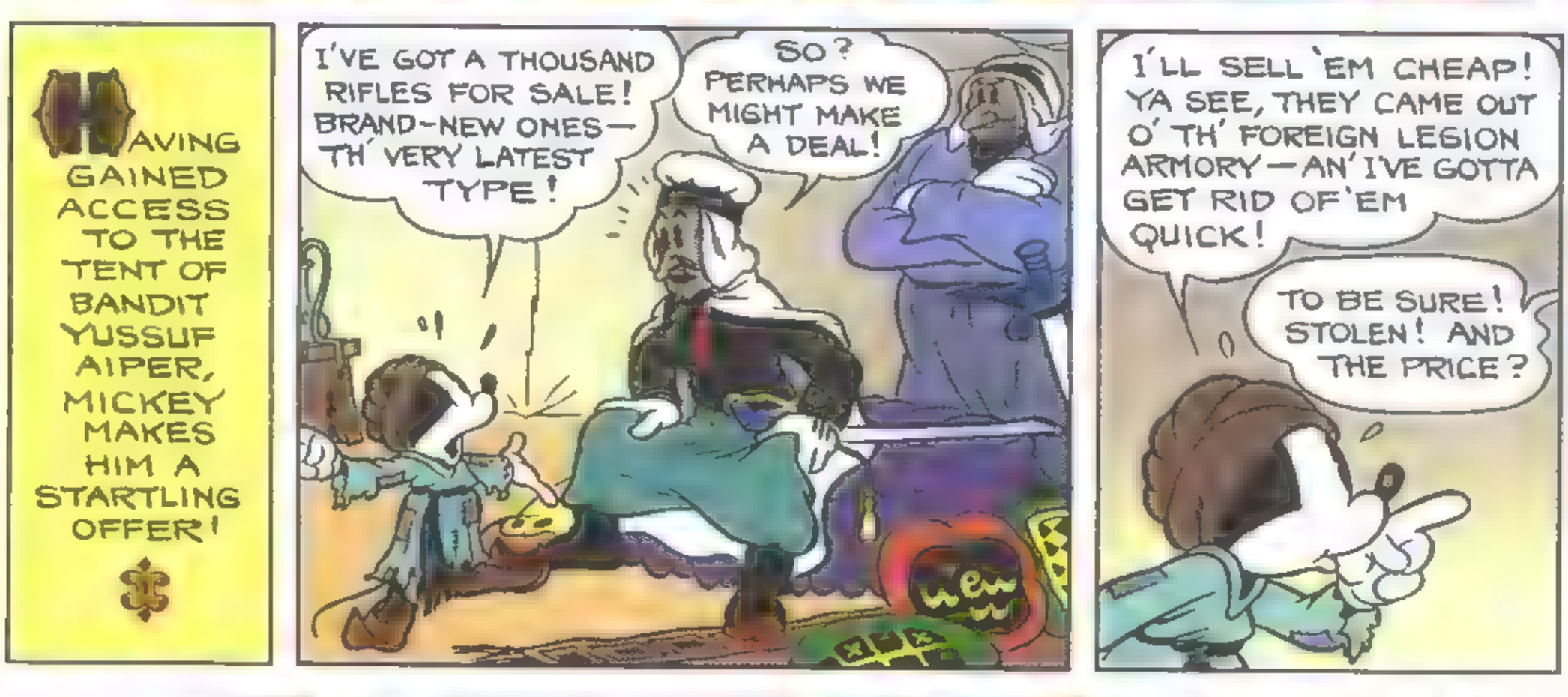
YUSSUF AIPER: ?!?!?

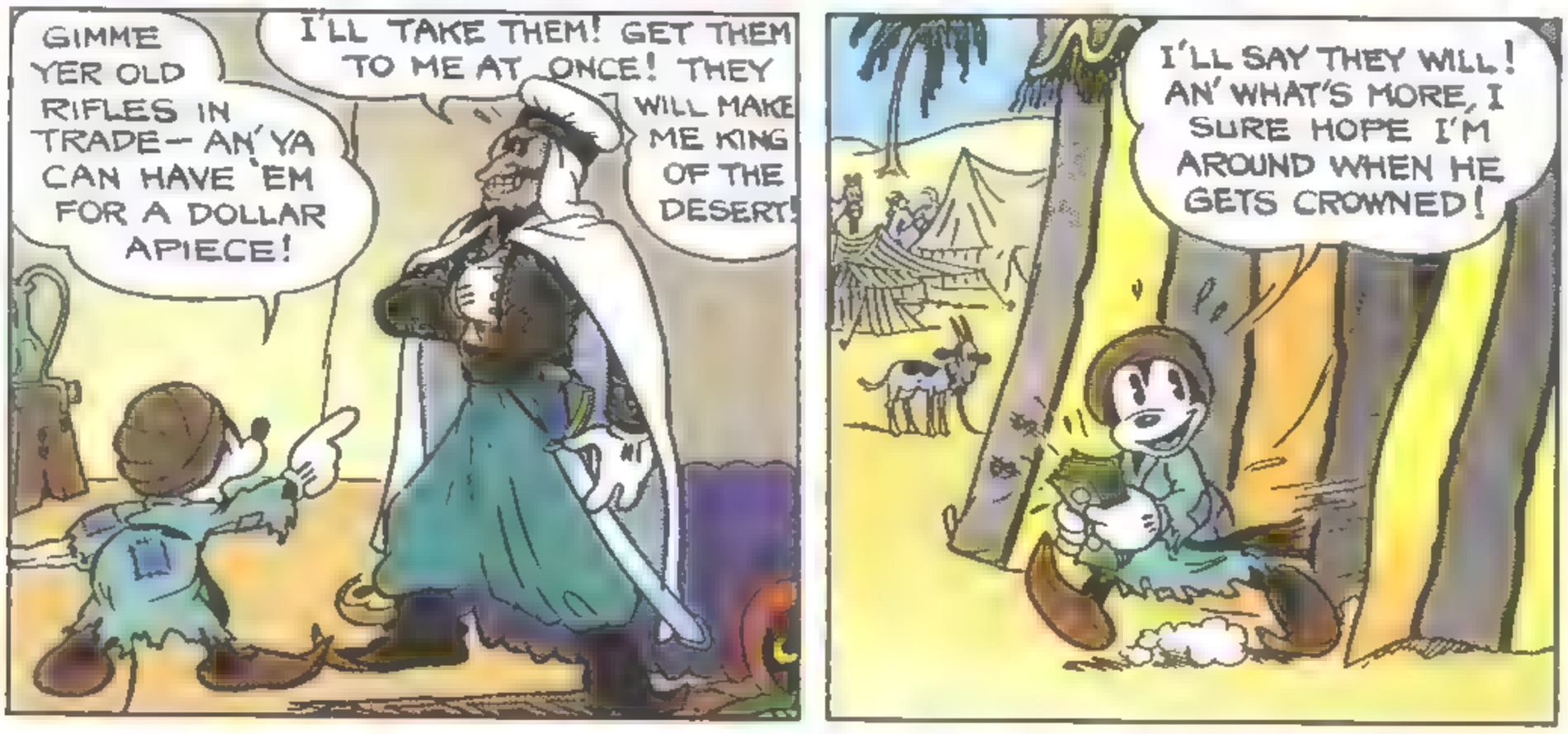
OH, FER GOSH SAKES

WELL--AT LEAST I SEEM T' BE HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!


WHAT A SWELL SPOT! I DONT KNOW WHERE I AM---I CAN'T UNDER-STAND THESE GUYS AN' THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME!
YUSSUF AIPER!!!
YOU MEAN-HE'S IN THERE?

ARE YOU YUSSUF AIPER? F'GOSH SAKES-TELL ME--QUICK! CAN YOU TALK ENGLISH?
I CAN TALK IT WELL ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND SPIES!
THANK GOODNESS! I'M AMONG FRIENDS AT LAST!


HAVING GAINED ACCESS TO THE TENT OF BANDIT YUSSUF AIPER, MICKEY MAKES HIM A STARTLING OFFER!
I'VE GOT A THOUSAND RIFLES FOR SALE! BRAND-NEW ONES—TH' VERY LATEST TYPE!
SO? PERHAPS WE MIGHT MAKE A DEAL!
I'LL SELL 'EM CHEAP! YA SEE, THEY CAME OUT O' TH' FOREIGN LEGION ARMORY—AN' I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF 'EM QUICK!
TO BE SURE! STOLEN! AND THE PRICE?


GIMME YER OLD RIFLES IN TRADE—AN' YA CAN HAVE 'EM FOR A DOLLAR APIECE!
I'LL TAKE THEM! GET THEM TO ME AT ONCE! THEY WILL MAKE ME KING OF THE DESERT!
I'LL SAY THEY WILL! AN' WHAT'S MORE, I SURE HOPE I'M AROUND WHEN HE GETS CROWNED!

HAVING CONTRACTED TO BUY A THOUSAND RIFLES FROM MICKEY, YUSSUF AIPER HAS HIS MEN TEST THE SAMPLES!

HOW DO THEY SHOOT? ARE YOU USED TO THEM YET?

AH! WITH SUCH GUNS, ONE DOES NOT **NEED** TO GET USED TO THEM! THEY ARE PERFECT!

GOOD! LET'S SEE YOU SHOOT IT!

!

UNFORTUNATELY, MY CHIEFTAIN, WE HAVE USED ALL THE AMMUNITION HE BROUGHT!

WHAT OF IT? GET SOME OF OUR **OWN** AMMUNITION!

BUT IT DOESN'T **FIT** THESE GUNS!

SO ????

YEAH! THAT'S— THAT'S RIGHT! I— I— I GUESS YOU'LL HAFTA BUY SOME NEW AMMUNITION, TOO!

SO! YOU HAVE TRICKED ME, EH? SOLD ME GUNS WITHOUT ANY AMMUNITION!

OH, GOSH, SIR! I WOULDN'T DO THAT! I'VE GOT ENOUGH COMIN' WITH THOSE GUNS T' LAST YA A YEAR!

BUT, O' COURSE, IT'LL COST YA A COUPLE O' THOUSAND BUCKS EXTRA!

HMMM! YOU'RE A PRETTY SHREWD TRADER, AREN'T YOU? WELL— ALL RIGHT! BUT DON'T TRY TO LEAVE THIS CAMP!

AND IF THAT CARAVAN DOESN'T ARRIVE ON SCHEDULE— YOU'LL BE THE SORRIEST CROOK ON THE DESERT! I PROMISE THAT!

OH, SHUCKS! DON'T WORRY! IT'LL BE HERE ALL RIGHT!

I HOPE!

TO BE CONCLUDED!

DISNEY'S DIMENSIONAL DOUBLES ARE BACK WITH MORE CRIME FIGHTING ACTION AND SUPER HEROIC SUSPENSE!

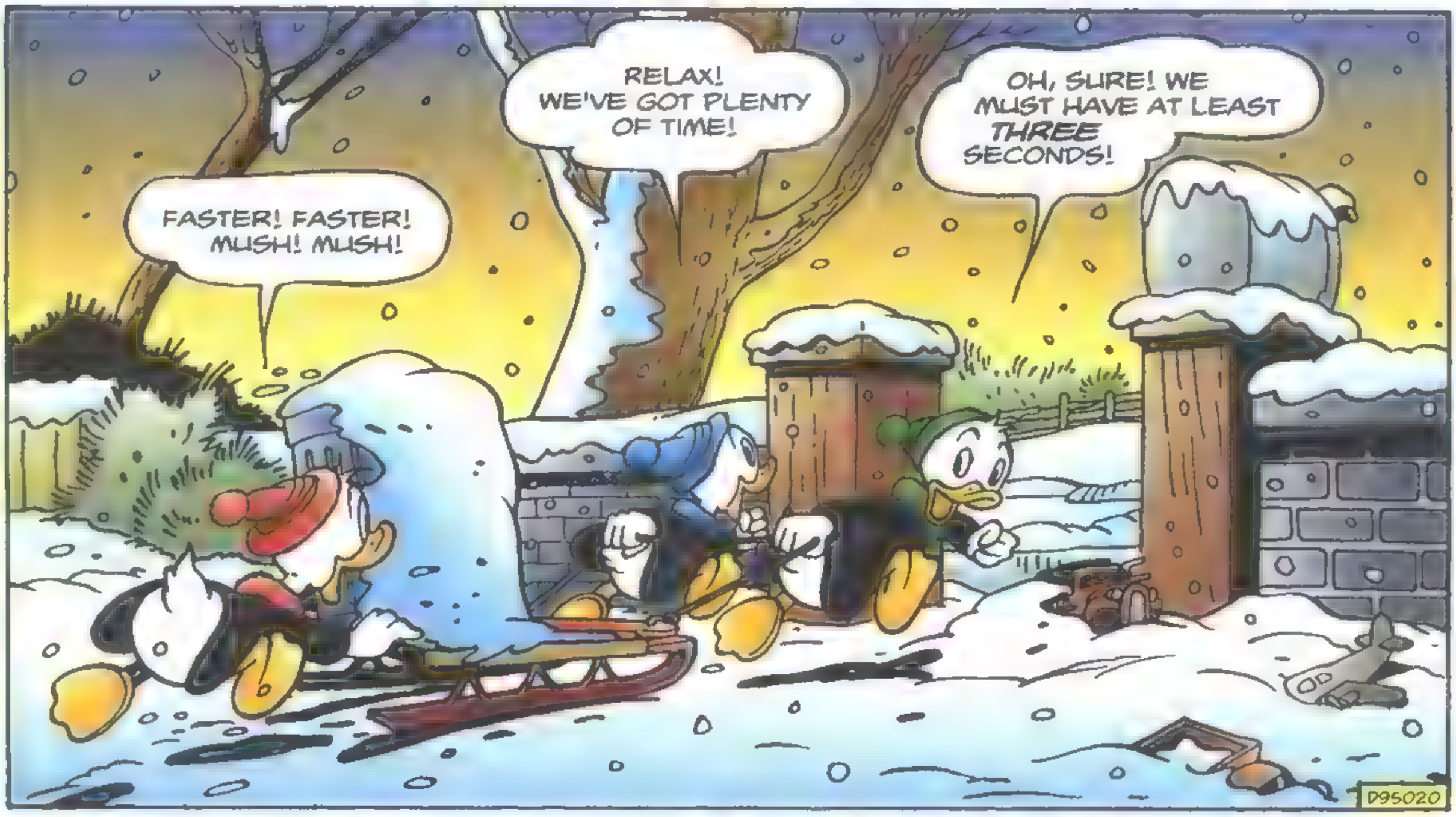
ON SALE NOW!

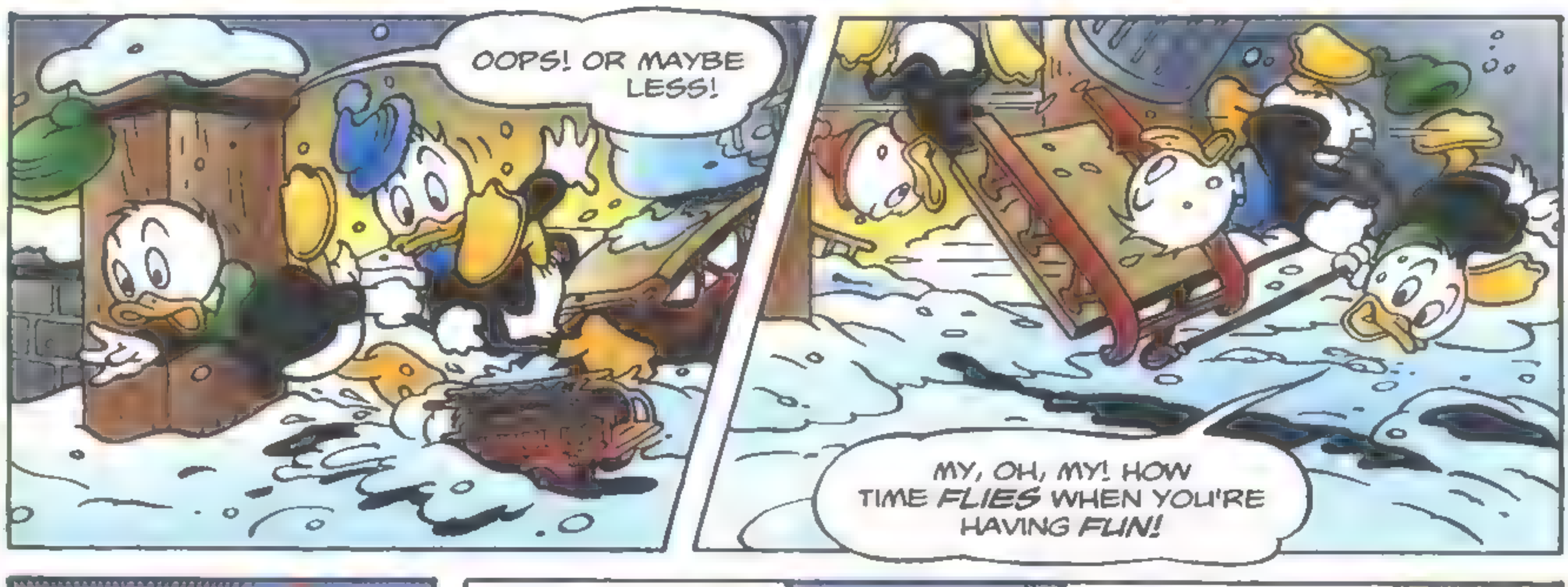
SURPRISES FROM START TO FINISH FILL THE PAGES OF PAT & CAROL McGREAL'S SEQUEL TO MICKEY MOUSE MEETS BLOTMAN!

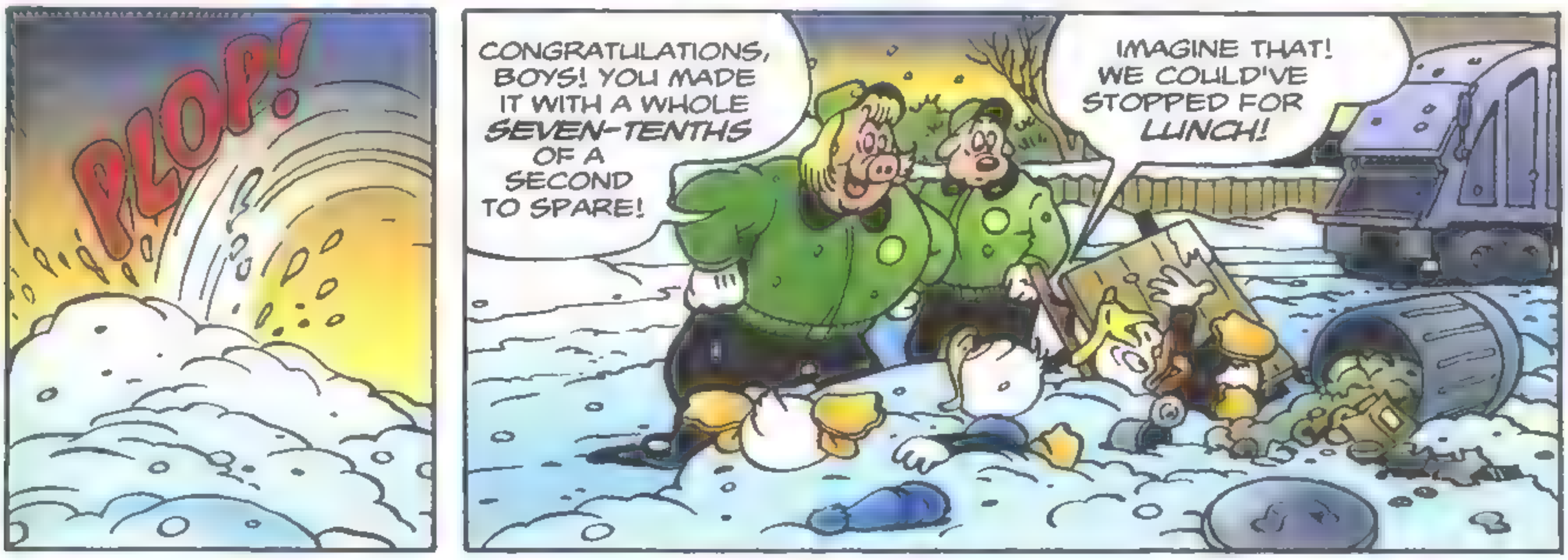
BLOTMAN RETURNS IS SURE TO BRING A SMILE AND EVEN A GASP OR TWO AS YOU TRAVEL THROUGH PARALLEL DIMENSIONS WITH MICKEY, BLOTMAN & SIDEKICK, EVIL DOCTOR STAT, AND THE REST OF THE BLOTMAN GANG!

MICKEY MOUSE and BLOTMAN in BLOTMAN RETURNS

Walt Disney's Donald Duck — Snow Smitten






PLOP!
CONGRATULATIONS, BOYS! YOU MADE IT WITH A WHOLE SEVEN-TENTHS OF A SECOND TO SPARE!
IMAGINE THAT! WE COULD'VE STOPPED FOR LUNCH!

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR LUNCH-- OR ANYTHING ELSE! WE'RE *TOO BUSY* DOING *UNCA DONALD'S* CHORES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? IS HE SICK?

UGH! IF HE ATE ANY OF THIS STUFF HE MUST BE *DYIN'!*

YEEAAARRRGH!

=GULP!= OR MAYBE WORSE!

SHOULD WE SEND FLOWERS NOW, OR WAIT FOR THE FUNERAL?

WAIT!

I DIDN'T DARE TELL THEM WHAT'S *REALLY* WRONG!

IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!

UNCA DONALD HAS FALLEN...

...IN *LOVE!*

OH, THE PAIN! THE AGONY! THE TERRIBLE, *HEART-BREAKING* MISERY!

THIS IS IT, BOYS! I'VE REACHED THE *END!* I CAN'T GO ON!

AGAIN?

YES! AND IT'S *SERIOUS* THIS TIME!

I'M WRITING DAISY A POEM, AND AFTER *ONLY* 4,002 STANZAS, I'VE RUN OUT OF RHYMES FOR "SWEET PATOOTIE!"

DON'T ASK *ME* FOR HELP! I'M TOO BUSY THINKING OF A RHYME FOR *"NUTTY AS A FRUITCAKE"!*

ANOTHER WEEK OF THIS AND WE'LL ALL BE *SQUIRREL* BAIT!

THIS LOVE-STRUCK LUNACY HAS GOT TO *STOP,* UNCA DONALD! WE'RE WORN TO A FRAZZLE TRYING TO DO *YOUR* JOBS!

AND WE'RE FALLING *BEHIND!*

THERE'S SHOPPING TO DO! BILLS TO PAY! AND LAUNDRY TO WASH!

MY SHIRT HASN'T BEEN WASHED IN SO LONG, I'M NOT SURE WHAT *COLOR* IT IS!

I THINK THIS ONE USED TO BE *WHITE!*

BOYS, YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE BEEN A *FOOL!* THIS PRECIOUS POEM WILL WILL HAVE TO WAIT! I'VE GOT MORE *IMPORTANT* THINGS TO DO!

YOU DO?

YES! THIS SHIRT IS *FILTHY!* =SNIFF!= IT SMELLS LIKE A THREE-DAY GARLIC FESTIVAL ON THE *FOURTH* DAY!

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE IT BEFORE DAISY GETS HERE!

TOO LATE! THAT'S HER! I'M *DOOMED!*

DING DONG

HUEY AND DEWEY, QUICK! ANSWER THE DOOR AND *STALL* HER!

LOUIE, RUN AND GET MY AFTERSHAVE!

WHICH COLOGNE DO YOU WANT, UNCA DONALD?

OLD SWEATY SPICE? MACHO MINT MUSK? OR AROMA OF TESTOSTERONA?

ALL OF 'EM! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE *PICKY!*

=GASP!= THIS IS NO TIME TO BE *BREATHING* EITHER!

STAND ASIDE, CALLOW YOUTH! THE SCENT OF UNBRIDLED ROMANCE IS TOO STRONG FOR *MERE CHILDREN!*

A SCENT LIKE THAT IS TOO STRONG FOR *SKUNKS!*

OH, JOY! OH, RAPTURE! YOU'RE EARLY, MY LITTLE SWEET PATOOTIE!

TEE HEE! I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU, MY BIG, RUGGED CUDDLE-BUNNY!

SMOOCH

DISGUSTING!

TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS AGAIN— AAH, WHAT BLISS! WHAT *PERFECTION!*

OOG!

SPEAKING OF PERFECTION, WHAT IS THAT... UH... *MANLY* SMELL?

IT'S THE SCENT OF *LOVE,* MY SWEET! *PURE LOVE!*

OH, I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D JUST BEEN CLEANING *FISH!*

THE ONLY FISH I WANT TO CATCH IS *YOU,* MY LITTLE KIPPER!

GIGGLE! GIGGLE!

AND SO THE AFTER-NOON PASSES IN A MAD SWIRL OF ROMANCE...

HOW DO I LOVE YOU? LET ME COUNT THE WAYS! THERE'S FOUR THOUSAND AND TWO! SO IT MAY TAKE DAYS!

I LOVE TO STARE INTO YOUR EYES! THEY'RE BIG! THEY'RE ROUND! JUST LIKE PIES!

...AND OTHER PASSIONS!

AND WHEN YOU CROSS 'EM I ALMOST DIE!

UNCA DONALD SPENDS MORE TIME *"DYING"* THAN A HYPOCHONDRIAC WITH A MEDICAL DICTIONARY!

GRR! SNARL!

I WISH *WE* COULD TRY DYING FOR AWHILE! IT'S GOTTA BE EASIER THAN PEELING TURNIPS!

HMM... A PLAN IS BORN!

AND SO—

I LOVE TO WATCH YOU— MY SWEET PATOOTIE, AS YOU SKIP ALONG THE BEACH BAREFOOTIE AND KICK UP SAND WITH YOUR BIG, FLAT FOOTIES!

OH, PAIN! OH, MISERY! OH, GOSH! OH, GEE!

HUH?

WE SPRAINED OUR *WRISTS*, UNCA DONALD!

WE WERE PEELING *TURNIPS!*

THE *BIG* ONES GRANDMA SENT FROM HER FARM!

THREE SPRAINED WRISTS? AT THE *SAME* TIME? HMM?

YOU POOR DEARS! GO REST! I'LL MAKE DINNER!

NO GUEST OF *MINE* IS GOING TO COOK! I'LL MAKE A DINNER THAT'LL MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER AND YOUR TASTE BUDS BLOOM!

DON'T COOK FOR US! WE FEEL *TOO ROTTEN* TO EAT!

WE'RE GOING RIGHT TO BED!

UNCA DONALD DOESN'T KNOW WE'VE GOT EMERGENCY RATIONS STASHED IN OUR ROOM!

EVERY JUNIOR WOODCHUCK KEEPS SOME IN CASE OF A DISASTER!

AND, BROTHER, IS THIS EVER GOING TO BE A *DISASTER!*

MEANWHILE—

TURNIPS! PSHAW! A COMMON WEED! UNFIT TO EAT!

INSTEAD, I'LL FIX PHEASANT WITH OYSTER DRESSING AND A DELICIOUS...

TURNIPS!

TURNIPS! MORE TURNIPS! COBWEBS! AND TURNIPS!

A LITTLE LATER—

WE *TOLD* UNCA DONALD TO GO SHOPPING, BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN! NOW *HE'LL* HAVE TO EAT TURNIPS!

=ULP!= MAYBE WE *ALL* WILL!

LOOK!

BACK DOWNSTAIRS—

ANOTHER HELPING OF BAKED TURNIP, MY SWEET?

NO THANKS! BUT I'LL TAKE SOME TURNIP *GRAVY* HOME! I CAN USE IT TO *GLUE* DOWN MY WALLPAPER!

YOU'RE GOING HOME? SO SOON! OH, IF ONLY WE COULD BE TOGETHER ALWAYS! THIS IS *AGONY!*

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

WAIT! DON'T MOVE! DON'T OPEN THE DOOR! DON'T—

FWOMP!

SHIVERIN' WALRUSES! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S AN INDOOR AVALANCHE!

WE TRIED TO WARN YOU! WE JUST LOOKED OUTSIDE AND...

...WE'RE *SNOWED IN!*

Y-Y-YOU MEAN I'VE GOT TO STAY HERE? WITH NOTHING BUT *TURNIPS* TO EAT?

WE'D SHARE OUR EMERGENCY RATIONS, AUNT DAISY, BUT WE ALREADY ATE THEM!

=GROAN!= WE'VE GOT TO DIG OUR WAY OUT OF HERE— OR WE'LL *ALL* BE EATING TURNIPS!

IT'S TOO COLD AND TOO LATE TO START DIGGING NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL MORNING!

IN THE MEANTIME, MY LITTLE TURTLEDOVE, I KNOW THE PERFECT WAY TO WHILE AWAY THE HOURS!

YOU DON'T MEAN...

I LOVE THE WAY YOU EAT SPAGHETTI! NOODLES FLY LIKE WET CONFETTI AS YOUR LIPS TURN RED AND SWEATY!

=GROAN!=

MANY BAD RHYMES LATER—

I LOVE THE WAY YOU SMILE AND COO! I'M EVEN SORTA' FOND, IT'S TRUE, OF THE WAY YOU SNEEZE KATCHOO!

MORNING— AT LAST!

I LOVE THE WAY YOU—

ADORE ME LATER, ROMEO! START SHOVELING!

FOR YOU, DAISY DEAREST, I'D TUNNEL TO CHINA AND HALFWAY TO BURBANK! I ADORE YOU— AND NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

CLANK

NOTHING EXCEPT A WALL OF ICE!

THE SNOW MUST HAVE FROZEN SOLID OVERNIGHT!

AND AS IF THAT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH—

THE POWER'S JUST GONE OUT!

AND THE FURNACE ISN'T WORKING!

THE PHONE'S DEAD! WE CAN'T CALL FOR HELP!

IT'S GOING TO GET COLDER THAN AN ESKIMO'S ICE BOX IN HERE!

WE'LL PROBABLY ALL FREEZE TO DEATH— IF WE'RE LUCKY!

AND IF WE'RE NOT LUCKY?

WE'LL HAVE TO EAT TURNIPS UNTIL SPRING WHEN THE ICE THAWS!

OH, PISH AND POSH! WHAT NONSENSE! THE POWER AND PHONE LINES WILL PROBABLY BE FIXED ANY MINUTE!

THEY MIGHT *IF* THEY WERE BROKEN, UNCA DONALD!

BUT THAT'S NOT *OUR* PROBLEM!

YOU DIDN'T PAY YOUR *BILLS!*

=ULP!= I GUESS I... UH... SORTA *FORGOT!* I'VE BEEN TOO BUSY WRITING POETRY!

POETRY? I'LL GIVE YOU POETRY— WITH *RHYMES* THAT'LL MAKE YOUR *HEAD* RATTLE!

=GULP!= MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY *BLANK VERSE* INSTEAD!

CRUNCH

WELL, WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF FIREWOOD!

AND WE CAN PROBABLY BURN A FEW POUNDS OF LOVE POEMS, TOO!

I DON'T THINK UNCA DONALD WILL MIND...

"...TOO MUCH!"

HOW DO I DESPISE YOU! LET ME COUNT THE WAYS! THERE'S A ZILLION! MAYBE TWO! SO IT'LL TAKE MONTHS! NOT DAYS!

I HATE THE WAY YOU SMELL! LIKE A ROTTEN MACKEREL! AND BROTHER THAT AIN'T SWELL!

BAH! POETRY! I *HATE* IT!

(continued from inside front cover)

strip—launched January 10, 1932—without first appearing in a cartoon, it marked a second milestone.

And Bucky came first among these milestone-makers, for it was his life that the new comics chronicled. An unnamed boy-bug as first written and drawn by Earl Duvall, Bucky became Bucky by means of a contest—in which readers were encouraged to send suggested names in to their newspapers. "Tater," "Bed Bug," and the Oz-inspired "Woggle Bug" were among the also-rans.

BUCKEY BUG HAS FOUND THE CAMP OF OLD MAN "BO" A FRIENDLY TRAMP
WHAT HO, ME LAD, AND WHO ARE YOU? SIT DOWN WITH ME AND HAVE SOME STEW! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE IT'S DONE. JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, MY SON!

Bo Bug's comic strip debut: May 1, 1932. Art by Al Taliaferro.

All of this attention finally earned Bucky his one and only shot at screen stardom. *Bugs in Love* (1932) went into production shortly after the Sunday strip was launched. Though Earl Duvall didn't do any animation on the short, he seems to have contributed its primary model sheet. Bucky's fat, roly-poly appearance there reflects his look in the earliest Sunday strips. By the time of the film's release, Bucky had slimmed down in the comics.

Silly Symphony publicity drawing, circa 1932.

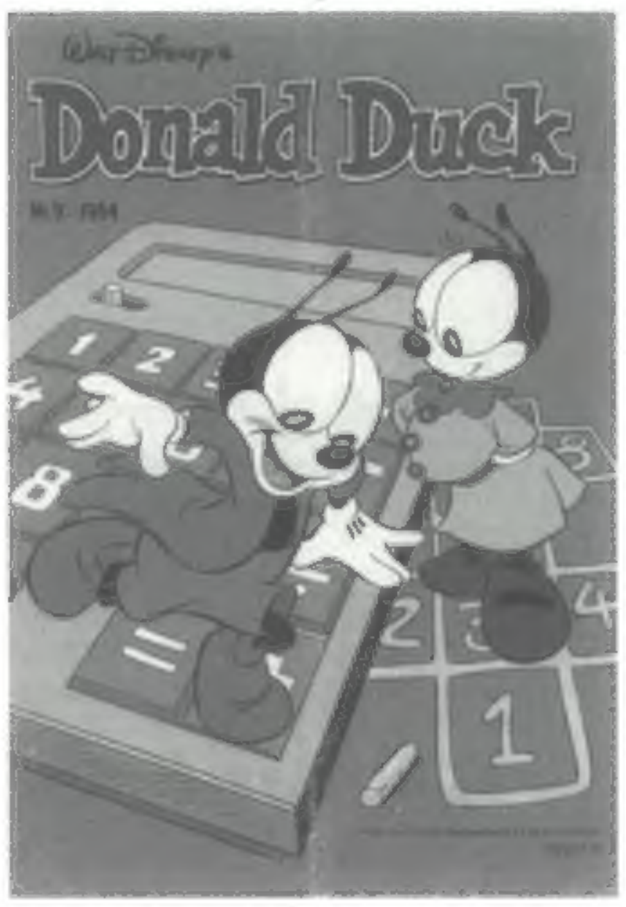
He had also acquired a supporting cast. Spit-curled girlfriend June Bugg came from the early publicity art, but hobo mentor Old Man Bo was a new creation—as were the Mayor of Junkville and the wicked Fly King.

From the beginning, all of these bug characters spoke in rhyme. The idea had less to do with Bucky himself than with the *Silly Symphony* cartoon concept; as the characters couldn't make music in print, verse was seen as the next best thing. When Bucky married June in a 1934 continuity and left the *Silly Symphony* Sunday strip, the characters who replaced him spoke in verse, too.

That's right—marking another milestone, Bucky was the first Disney character to marry and retire! But not for long. When *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* reprinted the original Sunday strips in 1942, they were so well-received that Western Publishing decided to make new Bucky stories of its own. Bug master Al Taliaferro, who'd taken the *Silly Symphony* Sunday over from Duvall in mid-1932, also drew Western's first story (*WDC&S* 39, 1943). Talents like Carl Buettner, Don Gunn, and Tony Strobl followed—as did new supporting characters like June's little brother, the pesky Junior Bugg, and wise old Bootle Beetle, adopted from then-current *Donald Duck* cartoons.

Bucky lost his regular *WDC&S* spot in 1950, but by that time he'd built a strong following among Disney comics' overseas readers—so strong, in fact, that it later led to the production of new, European-made Bucky tales. To this day, Bucky remains a fixture of Dutch and Finnish *Donald Duck* weeklies, even getting the cover to himself now and then. Interestingly, most foreign countries have never translated Bucky's dialogue in verse. The sheer novelty of stories from a bug's eye view is interesting enough by itself for many readers.

We hope you'll be interested, too—by the new Bucky tale we're presenting in this book, the first to be produced in North America since 1968. Both writer Donald D. Markstein and artist Noel Van Horn have long desired to create new Bucky material; at Gemstone, we're glad to finally be able to give them the chance. There have been other recent American attempts to revive Bucky—a projected series of pro-environment ads, an unfinished episode of Disney's TV series *Raw Toonage*—but we believe this to be the first project to actually achieve fruition.



Dutch Donald Duck weekly, 1984. Art by Daan Jippes.

Let's hear it for Bucky Bug, a Disney hero whose early triumphs prepared him to last 75 years despite the odds: despite starring in only one cartoon, despite losing his regular slot early in Disney comics history, and despite holding more fans overseas than in his country of origin. And, of course, despite being only one inch tall.

—David Gerstein

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